

GUNSMITH CATS

REVISED 4 EDITION



園田健一

Vol.
4KENICHI SONODA PRESENTS
GUNSMITH CATS
REVISED 4 EDITION

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5 1695>
9 781593 078621KENICHI SONODA PRESENTS
GUNSMITH CATS

REVISED 4 EDITION

Rally and Minnie-May are two teen girls running a weapons shop in Chicago... but they have a side business as bounty hunters! Though their main task is to hunt down runaway criminals with bounties on their heads, they somehow always end up undertaking risky jobs and getting themselves into major messes!

BECKY FARRAH

Rally turns to Becky when she needs the info for bounty hunting. Her info is quick and accurate, although it does not come cheap. Her ride is a BMW 2002 Turbo.

ガンズミスキャッツ

MISTY BROWN

Misty used to be a professional sneak-thief who went straight after being caught by Rally. She is Rally's reliable (?) sidekick.

GRAPHIC NOVEL/MANGA/ACTION/CRIME



Presented by
KENICHI SONODA 園田健一



Translation
DANA LEWIS & TOREN SMITH

Lettering and retouch
STUDIO CUTIE

— RALLY VINCENT AND MINNIE-MAY —

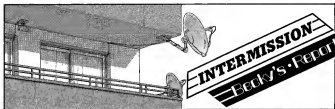
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ALWAYS NICE TO "PAY BACK THE FAMILY," BUT I FIGURED THE COPS WOULD SNAG THAT CASH WHEN THEY SEARCHED THE HOUSE. HOW'D HE--

COME ON, BECKY! SMART CAN MAKE AN ELEPHANT DISAPPEAR ON STAGE. A CASE OF CASH IN HIS OWN HOUSE? NO PROBLEM.



SEEMS ALL THE TRANSACTION MONEY WENT BACK INTO THAT MAFIA GROUP'S SECRET ACCOUNT.

YO, RAL'. I JUST GOT A SCOOP ON THE "MR. SMART AF-AIR."



HELLO, GUNSMITH CATS, HOW MAY I HELP YOU ...?



OH, NO!



SOME TROUBLE OVER THEM COMING UP SHORT ON CASH THE DAY THAT DEAL WENT BAD, ESCALATED INTO A MAJOR FEUD, AND, WELL... WINNER TAKE ALL.

NO WAY? WHY?



WELL, ANYWAY, HERE'S THE HOT STUFF--THAT MAFIA GANG? THE HEAD HONCHOS GOT WHACKED BY ANOTHER BUNCH OF WISE GUYS. THEY'VE BEEN TAKEN OVER--LOCK, STOCK, AND SMOKING BARREL.

HMM. YEAH.



TECHNICAL NAME, KERA-SONIN CITRASINE--KERA-SINE TWO!

INCLUDING A NEW DRUG, GIRL-FRIEND, STREET NAME, "POWER-BALL."



YEAH, BUT LISTEN TO THIS, RALLY. THE GANG THAT MUSCLED IN ARE THE REAL THING, ITALIAN COSA MOSTRA. THE MOMENT THEY GOT THIS NEW ROUTE OPEN, THEY STARTED PUMPING IN DRUGS.

HUH! MAKES SENSE, I GUESS... AND REALLY, BECKY, THAT STUFF GOES DOWN ALL THE TIME, RIGHT?

INTERMISSION END

CHAPTER 54

GOLDY RETURNS





**I SAID
DON'T
MOVE
!!**



**YOU
GOTTA
PISS, PISS
YOUR
FRIGGIN'
PANTS!!**

**SHIT!
CAN'T YOU
GO FIVE
MINUTES
WITHOUT
CAPPING
SOME-
ONE?**

**I
TOLD
YA!
GET UP
AND
YOU'RE
DEAD!**



**E
E
K!**



**WE
LOCKED
THE
SECURITY
SYSTEM
TIGHT.**

**THE
SHUTTERS
ARE DOWN
EVERY-
WHERE
EXCEPT
HERE IN
FRONT!**

**SO
WHAT?
HE
COULDN'T
GET
OUT!**

**HEY, HE
WAS MAKIN'
A BREAK
FOR IT, MAN.
YOU WANT
A FRIGGIN'
STAMPEDE
?!**

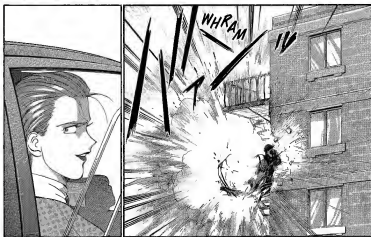




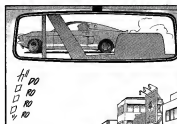














THEY
DOWNGRADED
HIM TO
CRITICAL,
BUT HE'S
STILL IN
INTENSIVE
CARE.



THEY'RE
ONLY
LETTING
FAMILY
IN TO
SEE
HIM...



TV
CREWS
EVERYWHERE.
IT WAS
AN
ANIMAL
ACT.

THERE WERE
TEN BOMBS IN
ALL...OVER
THIRTY
CASUALTIES.
THE HOSPITAL
WAS A MOB
SCENE.



SOP
HOW'S
ROY?







SMITH



BEAN
BANDIT'S
REFUSING TO
DELIVER MY
DRUGS. I
HEAR THAT'S
THANKS TO
YOU.

CALM
DOWN.
I JUST
DROPPED
BY TO SAY
HELLO...
AND
LODGE A
COM-
PLAINT.

NOW...ABOUT BEAN.
HOW DID YOU GET
THAT MAN TO
SWEAR OFF DRUG
RUNNING? I'M
IMPRESSED--BUT
FRANKLY, IT'S A
PAIN IN THE
ASS.

TWO
MONTHS
AGO,
DEAR.

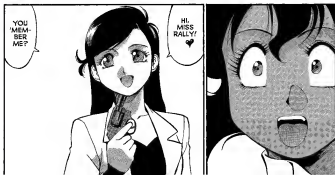
WH-
WHEN
DID YOU
COME
BACK
?!

THIS
LITTLE
MEMENTO
YOUR BULLET
GAVE ME
REMINDS ME
OF YOU
EVERY DAY.

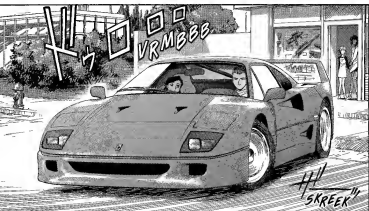
I SAID I
WOULD
MAKE
YOU
MINE.
REMEM-
BER?

NOW...
WHAT
THE HELL
ARE
YOU
DOING
HERE
?!

IS THAT
A FACT?
WELL,
COMPLAINT
HEARD
AND
FILED.









AND THE
WORD IS
IT'S AN
**UP-
GRADED**
TYPE
OF
KERASINE!

BUT
SHE'LL
FLOOD
THE
MARKET
AGAIN,
BEAN!

I'M A
DRIVER.
YOU WANT
A NOSE,
CALL THAT
BECKY
CHICK.



SORRY, KID.
I CAN'T TELL
YOU WHO
GOLDIE'S
DRIVER IS OR
WHERE IT'S
GOING
DOWN.



HER NEW
DRIVER'S A
MARKED MAN.
THE COPS
HAVE BEEN
FOLLOWIN' HIS
ASS AROUND
TOWN FOR
AGES.

HUH, IF
THAT'S
ALL
THAT'S
BOTHER-
ING
YOU, RELAX.



← **GULP...** → ...



REALLY?
YOU
REALLY
THINK
THEY'LL
NAB
GOLDIE?

LET
SLEEPING
DOGS
LIE,
RALLY.
THE
BITCH IS
HEADIN' FOR A
FALL THIS
TIME.







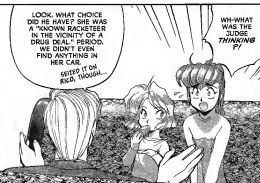
THREE
MIL
ON THE
BARREL-
HEAD AND
OFF SHE
WENT.

YOU
GOT
THAT
RIGHT.



NO
WAY!
THE
JUDGE
REALLY
SET
BAIL
?!?

"BAIL"
...? YOU
MEAN...



LOOK, WHAT CHOICE
DID HE HAVE? SHE WAS
A "KNOWN RACKETEER
IN THE VICINITY OF A
DRUG DEAL" PERIOD.
WE DIDN'T EVEN
FIND ANYTHING IN
HER CAR.

SEIZED IT ON
KID, THOUGH...

WH-WHAT
WAS THE
JUDGE
THINKING
?!?

FOR
"IRON
GOLD-
IE"
...?!?



DON'T
TELL
ME...

SURE,
BUT NO
PHYSICAL
EVIDENCE,
NO REAL
CASE,
OKAY?

BUT SHE
JUST GAVE IT
ALL TO HER
RUNNER!
ISN'T IT
OBVIOUS
?!?

ANYWAY,
THAT'S
NOT THE
WORST
OF IT.



BUT
SHE'LL
JUST
PAY
AND WALK
RIGHT
OUT
AGAIN!!
GUARAN-
TEED
!!



A
THREE
HUNDRED
THOUSAND
DOLLAR
JOB.
GOLDIE'S
JUMPED
BAIL...

...AND
IT'S TIME
TO GO
BOUNTY
HUNTING!

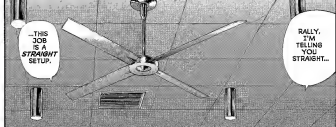
I JUST
WENT
DOWN
TO THE
HALL OF
JUSTICE
AND
PICKED
UP THE
PAPERS
ON A
REALLY
SWEET
JOB.

RALLY!
WHERE
HAVE YOU
BEEN?
YOU
WON'T
BELIEVE
WHAT--

YEAH,
SHE
JUMPED
BAIL.



CHAPTER 55
PROMOTION



IT GETS ALL ITS CAPITAL FROM A BANK BACK IN ITALY. RUMOR HAS IT THEIR **REAL** BUSINESS IS LAUNDERING MONEY.

SO I DID SOME CHECKING. JUDGING FROM WHAT I'VE FOUND SO FAR, THIS BROKERAGE HAS TIES TO THE ITALIAN MAFIA.

FROM MY INVESTIGATION, I'D HAVE TO CONCLUDE SHE DID IT **DELIBERATELY**.

GOOD QUESTION.

BUT...IF THEY'RE **THAT** BIG AND POWERFUL, WHY DON'T THEY JUST ANTE UP THE CASH THEMSELVES?

WHY? SHE WAS ONLY A **FERRARI** FAN!

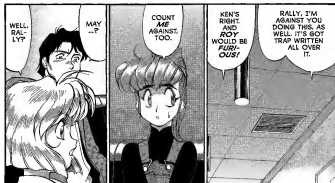
YOU'RE SAYING GOLDIE OR HER SYNDICATE PUT PRESSURE ON THEM OR ON THE BANK BACK HOME TO COUGH UP THE CASH?

SHE'S SAYING, LIKE, "JUST YOU **TRY** TO CATCH ME." SO SHE MADE IT YOUR **JOB**.

GOLDIE'S SENDING A **CHALLENGE** TO RALLY.

I'D PUT MONEY ON IT.

YOU THINK SHE ALSO SET UP HER OWN ARREST?







DON'T
WORRY!
IT'LL BE A
SWEET
LITTLE
SECRET, JUST
BETWEEN
YOU AND
ME...

THEN HOW ABOUT WE
HANDLE IT *THIS WAY*--
I CALL THE COPS. THEY
COME DOWN HERE WITH
A NICE LITTLE DRUG
DOGGIE TO SNIFF
AROUND YOUR CAR.
LIKE THAT IDEA
BETTER...?

...! ulp.

WHAT?!
YOU
FREAKIN'
NUTS OR
SOME-
THIN?! I
DO THAT,
I'LL BE
DEAD
MEAT!

NOPE. NOW, ALL
YOU'VE GOT TO DO
IS TAKE ME STRAIGHT
TO WHERE YOU GET
THAT "POWERBALL"
SHIT YOU'VE
BEEN
PUSHING.



ALREADY
GONE!

**KATH!
GRAB
THE SHIT
AND
SKATE!**

3KOPPE
WHO
THE HELL
ARE
YOU
P!

YOU'RE
A
**POWER-
BALL**
DEALER,
RIGHT? I
CAME
HERE TO
TALK.

BAM

CHAKRA

BUT JUST
SO YOU
KNOW--THE
FIRST ONE
WAS SMOKE,
BUT THIS
SPRAY IS
PURE
POISON.

WE'RE
NOT
RIVALS AND
WE'RE NOT
COPS.
WE JUST
WANT
INFORMATION.

OH,
NO
YOU
DON'T
!!

DEATH

IT'S REALLY JUST MAC.



OR
WOULD YOU
PREFER I
CALL IN THE
BOYS IN BLUE
TO GO
THROUGH
YOUR OLD
LADY'S
BAG...?



I WANT
TO KNOW
HOW YOU
GET YOUR
STUFF
AND
WHERE.

I WON'T
TELL
ANYONE
WHERE
I GOT
THE 411,
SO DON'T
SWEAT IT,
OKAY?



MISTY!
YOU
READY?

THAT'S ONE
OF 'EM...LOOKS
LIKE THEY'RE
STILL USING
THAT SAME
LOCKER FOR
DRUG
PAYMENTS.
DUNS. VERY
DUMB.



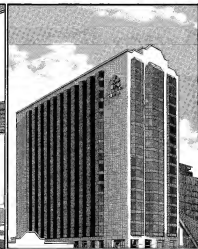
THE
BAGMAN
USED
LOCKER
FIVE-
ONE-
OH.



THE
RUNNER
WILL BE BY
TO GET IT IN
ABOUT TWO
MINUTES.
SO DON'T
WASTE
TIME.

NO
PROB!
♥







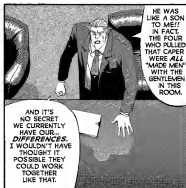




...BOYS?

SHALL
WE GET
RIGHT
DOWN
TO
BUSINESS...









...I'LL
BE GLAD
TO KEEP THE
SUPPLY LINES
OPEN. ON ONE
CONDITION—IT
MUST BE YOUR
**MAIN
PRODUCT
LINE.**



IF ANYONE WAS
DUMB ENOUGH TO
WALK THROUGH
THAT DOOR
UNARMED, I'D
SURE LIKE TO
SEE HIS
FACE.



YOU'VE
GOT FOUR
RIVAL
BOSSSES
IN ONE
ROOM.
LADY.

DIDN'T
YOU READ
THE FAX?
GUNS WERE
BANNED
FROM OUR
LITTLE
MEETING.

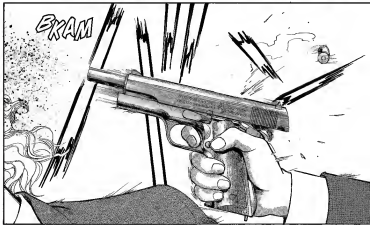
DEAR,
DEAR
...!



JONES?
DO
HIM.



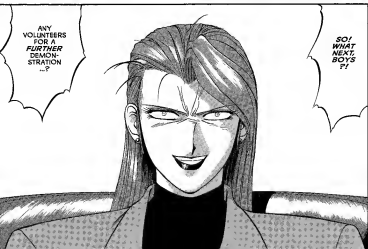
IT
APPEARS
OUR
INITIAL
PRODUCT
DEMON-
STRATION
HAS BEEN...
INADE-
QUATE.





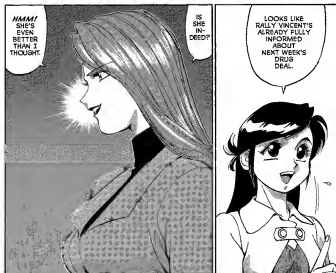
BUT AT LEAST
I'VE HAD A
CHANCE TO DEAL
WITH ANY
NAGGING LITTLE
DOUBTS ON
YOUR PART
ABOUT THE
EFFECTIVENESS
OF OUR
PRODUCT...
YES?

DID YOU
REALLY THINK
I'D COME HERE
WITHOUT
TAKING
PRECAUTIONS?



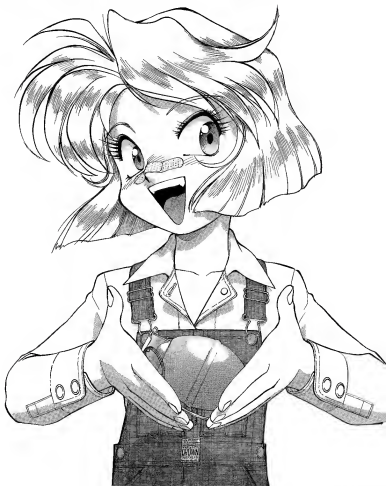
ANY
VOLUNTEERS
FOR A
FURTHER
DEMON-
STRATION
...?

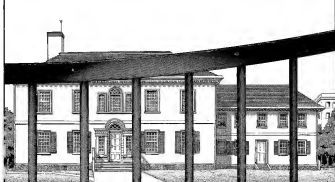
SO!
WHAT
NEXT,
BOYS
?!



CHAPTER 56

BREAKTHROUGH







SO WHAT
ABOUT
THE DON
WHO
LIVES
HERE?



THAT'S
DENNIS,
ONE OF
GOLDIE'S
MEN...
SURE LOOKS
LIKE HIM,
ANYWAY.

WELL,
RAL'..
..?



WAIT
A SEC!
THIS
GIRL.
—!

AND NOW
THIS GUY,
WHO I'VE
NEVER SEEN
HERE BEFORE,
DRIVES IN LIKE
HE OWNS
THE PLACE.
STRANGE.

ALL
GRAB!!



OR MAYBE I
SHOULD SAY
THAT NOW HE'S
FINDING **REASONS**
TO GO TO HOTELS
AND THE OFFICES
OF OTHER GANGS
INSTEAD OF DOING
DEALS AND
MEETINGS IN
HIS MANSION.

I DON'T
KNOW IF
THERE'S
SOMETHING
THERE HE
DOESN'T WANT
PEOPLE TO
SEE, OR **WHAT**.

SUDDENLY
HE'S GOT
A LOT OF
BUSINESS
THAT TAKES
HIM OUT
OF THE
HOUSE.



WELL,
THAT'S
IT, THEN.



...THAT'S
SARA!
SHE'S
ONE OF
GOLDIE'S
OLD
GIRLS!

THAT SHOT
YOU TOOK
FROM A
DIFFERENT
ANGLE,
WHERE YOU
COULD SEE
THE BACK
SEAT...

"GIRL!"
...??



SOMEONE
ON THE FBI/
"TEN-MOST"
LIST ISN'T
EXACTLY
LIKELY TO
CHECK INTO
A HOTEL
NOW, IS
SHE?

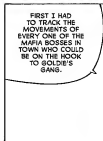
I SEEM TO RECALL
RALLY WAS THE
FIRST ONE TO
SUGGEST GOLDIE
MIGHT HOLE UP
WITH THE LOCAL
WISE GUYS.



HOW ABOUT
A PAT ON
THE BACK
INSTEAD
...?



THIS **HAS** TO BE
GOLDIE'S NEW HIDEOUT.
SO--DOES LADY
BECKY RATE A
NICE FAT BONUS,
NOW?



FIRST I HAD
TO TRACK THE
MOVEMENTS OF
EVERY ONE OF THE
MAFIA BOSSES IN
TOWN WHO COULD
BE ON THE HOOK
TO GOLDIE'S
GANG.



IDEAS ARE
CHEAP, KIDDO!
IT'S A **HUNDRED**
TIMES HARDER
TO **PROVE**
SOMETHING!



SOMETIMES
I WANT TO
STRANGLE YOU
TWO!! AS IF YOU
DON'T KNOW
HOW **HARD**
IT IS TO LOOP
INTO THOSE
BLACK NETS!!

ALL "LADY
BECKY" DID
WAS CONFIRM
THE DATA AND
PARK HER
BUTT IN A
CAR FOR A
FEW HOURS,
MM?

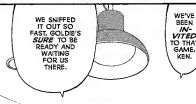
AND
YOU CAN
CHECK
THEM
OUT
OFF THE
UNDER-
GROUND
DATA
NETS.

SO?
THERE
ARE JUST
TWO BIG
SYNDICATES
IN CHICAGO
THAT TAKE
ORDERS
FROM THE
OLD
COUNTRY,
RIGHT?



WOULDN'T
IT BE
WISER TO
STAKE OUT
NEXT WEEK'S
DRUG
DEAL?

RALLY?!
DON'T TELL
ME YOU'RE
PLANNING A
**BREAK-
IN?**



WE SNIFFED
IT OUT SO
FAST, GOLDIE'S
SURE TO BE
READY AND
WAITING
FOR US
THERE.

WE'VE
BEEN
**IN-
VITED**
TO THAT
GAME,
KEN.



INSTEAD OF JUST
SHOWING UP AT
THE CARD TABLE,
ISN'T IT BETTER
TO STEAL HER
ACE BEFORE
SHE CAN PLAY
IT AGAINST
US?



HEY,
I
APPRECI-
ATE
IT,
BECKY.

AND I KNOW
**EXACT-
LY**
WHAT
TO DO
WITH
THIS
INFO!



AH...
MARY-
ANNE!



BUT
REMEMBER,
SHE THINKS
WE WON'T BE
ABLE TO LIFT A
FINGER AGAINST
HER IN ANY
CASE,
BECAUSE OF...



THINK ABOUT
IT. I'M NOT SO
NAIVE THAT I
THINK WE CAN
WALTZ IN THERE
AND NAB
GOLDIE
HERSELF.



HER
ACE?



OKAY,
BECKY...FIND
OUT HOW
THIS MANSION
HANDLES
RESUPPLY--
GROCERIES,
THAT SORT
OF
THING.



YOU
GOT
IT!



カッララララッ

SHAKKA SHAKKA



IT WAS
KEN WHO
WENT UNDER
THE TRUCK
AND PUT
EVERYTHING IN
PLACE IN UNDER
NINETY
SECONDS--
NOW, *THAT'S*
IMPRESSIVE!

HAAPH!
ALL YOU
HAD TO DO
WAS RUN IN
FRONT OF THE
TRUCK, FALL
DOWN AND
PRETEND TO
CRY, MINNIE-
MAY!

YOU DO
MAKE A
GOOD KID,
THOUGH.



...THERE'S *NO* WAY
KENNY COULD HAVE
PULLED IT OFF,
BECKY DEAR! IT'S
TOUGH TO DO
THAT ACT,
Y'KNOW!

YOU'RE A
PRO AT
SCREAMING
HYSTERICAL
CRYING, ALL
RIGHT.

HEY!! IF THAT
TRUCK DRIVER
WASN'T TRYING
TO DEAL WITH
A SCREAMING,
HYSTERICAL-
CRYING
KID...



BESIDES,
I PAID
THE
PRICE TO
MAKE SURE
IT WENT
OFF
SMOOTH--
LOOK
AT THIS!



OKAY.

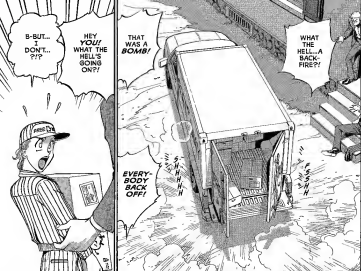
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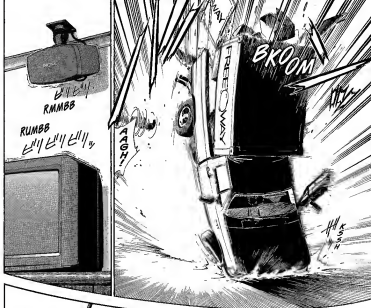


OKAY, KEN--
THERE'S BEEN
PLENTY OF
TIME FOR THE
TRUCK TO
GET INTO
PLACE.
SHALL
WE...?



BOMPH







THIS IS
PROBABLY
ALL
YOUR
FAULT,
ANYWAY!

YOU
SHUT
UP!



SHALL
I
LEND
YOU
MY
MEN?

HAVING
SOME
PROB-
LEMS?



WHAT DO
YOU
THINK?!
GETTING
ALL THE
CAPOS
TOGETHER
AND
PUTTING
ON A
SHOW
LIKE
THAT?!

MY
FAULT
...?



I KNEW HAVING
YOU HERE WAS
GONNA BE
TROUBLE, AND
SURE ENOUGH!!
SO YOU JUST
SIT THERE AND
DON'T MAKE
THINGS ANY
GODDAMN
WORSE!

I'M ONLY
LETTING A
CRAZY
BROAD LIKE YOU
STAY HERE AT
ALL BECAUSE
I GOT
ORDERS FROM
MILAN!

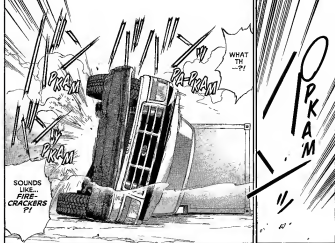


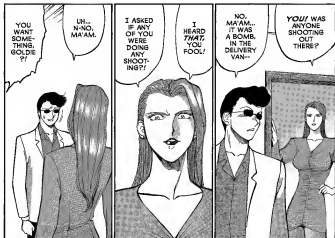
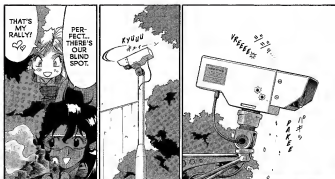
I'M SO
FORTUNATE
TO HAVE THIS
OPPORTUNITY
TO LEARN
ABOUT SITE
SECURITY AND
PERIMETER
DEFENSE
FROM THOSE
OLDER AND
WISER THAN
ME.

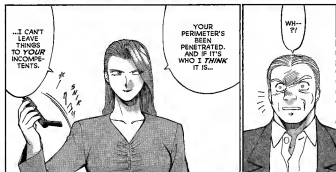
VERY
WELL,
THEN--I'LL
LEAVE
IT TO
YOU.











CHAPTER 57

Mr. V









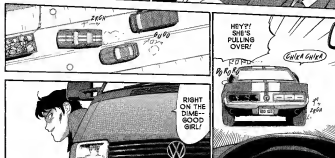
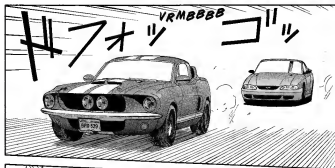
OKAY... BUT... WHAT IF SOMEONE'S IN THERE?



OOH, TOO AWESOME-- SOLID MARBLE! CAN WE GET--



RALLY, THIS BATHROOM'S GOTTA BE FOR THE DON AND HIS GUESTS.



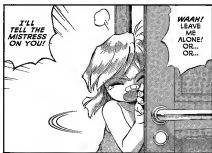




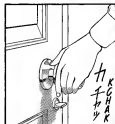
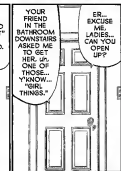
★ BEGGY IN DISGUISE















...ONE OF YOU WASN'T CAREFUL ENOUGH WHEN YOU CAME TO THIS HOUSE. AND I'VE GOT THE PICTURES TO PROVE IT!

AND THE REASON I'M CERTAIN IS...



OR AT LEAST, I'M CONVINCED SHE IS. AND I'VE TOLD MY FRIENDS TO TELL THE POLICE THAT, TOO.

OH, SHE'S HERE. ALL RIGHT!



WHA--?!
WH-
WHO?!



...AAAND, I SHOULD MENTION THAT IF I DON'T GET BACK TO MY PEOPLE RIGHT ON SCHEDULE, THEY'LL CALL THE COPS IN ANYWAY.



...AT WHO-EVER IT WAS THAT RUINED HER PLANS... AND IF SHE MANAGES TO ESCAPE THE POLICE, SHE'S GONNA BE *REAL* ANGRY...

OH, NO...!



BUT IF YOU DON'T COME WITH ME, NOT ONLY ARE THE POLICE GOING TO BARGE IN AND MAYBE GRAB GOLDIE, BUT SHE'S GOING TO HEAR ABOUT THAT PHOTOGRAPH.

I THINK I'LL KEEP THAT TO MYSELF FOR NOW.









CHAPTER 58

FATHER





PUT IT
ON THE
FLOOR,
AND DROP
YOUR
BACKUP
WEAPONS
AS WELL.



BUT YOU
CAN'T
USE IT
WITHOUT
A
HAMMER.

CZ-75.
ORIGINAL
VERSION.



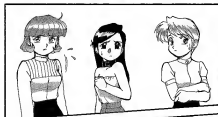
LEAVE
THE
ROOM--
NOW.

*YOU
THREE!*



JUST
BE A
GOOD
GIRL
AND
DO AS
I SAY.

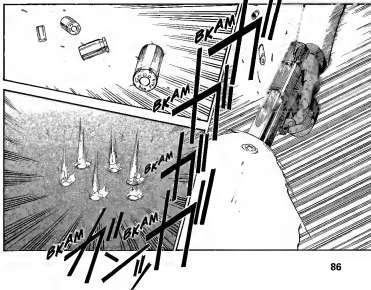
DADDY...
HOW...
WHY?!



*MARY-
ANNE!*





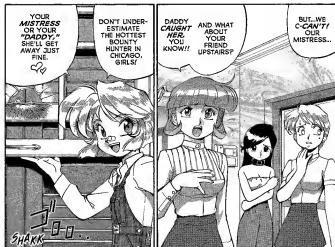






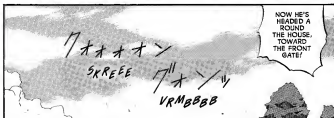




















WHAT
D-DID
YOU *DO*
TO HIM,
GOLDIE?



SO...DID
YOU SEE
YOUR
DADDY?

WELL,
RALLY
VINCENT.



BY THE TIME
I MET HIM,
HE'D **ALREADY**
COMMITTED
MORE THAN
TWENTY
MURDERS!

OH, NOTHING
SPECIAL. IN
FACT, IT WAS
EASY.



THIS
LITTLE
MUSTANG
CAN
STILL
KILL,
GOLDIE!

N-NO...
NO!!
YOU
LIE!!



I
WOULDN'T
EXPECT
YOU TO
HAVE
TROUBLE
TRACKING
IT DOWN.

OR WOULD
YOU RATHER
YOUR DEAR
DADDY KEEPS
HIS JOB WITH
MY ORGANI-
ZATION...?



FOR
NOW...
I'LL LET
YOU
WALK
AWAY.

IF YOU WANT ME
TO TELL YOU THE
WHOLE STORY,
THEN YOU'LL HAVE
TO TAKE ME IN
**LEGALLY, AS
A BOUNTY
HUNTER!**

MY NEXT
DRUG DEAL
SHOULD
BE THE
PERFECT
OPPOR-
TUNITY.



CHAPTER 59

IRON WOMAN





RALLY,
PLEASE!

WH-WHAT
HAPPENED
P!



YOU
THINK I
CAN
BELIEVE
THAT,
GOLDIE?

MURDERED
TWENTY
PEOPLE...? NO
WAY...!



TELL
ME!!



BY THE TIME HE
FINGERED HIM,
THE SHOOTER HAD
ALREADY BEEN
PROMOTED TO
MADE MAN. YOUR
FATHER WOUND UP
FIGHTING THE
WHOLE FAMILY.

IT'S TRUE. HE
WAS CHASING
THE MAN
WHO KILLED
HIS WIFE.
WASN'T HE?
YOUR
MOTHER!

BROKE THE
BACK OF THE
GAMBUCCI
GANG ALL BY
HIMSELF.
MMM...WHAT
A MAN!
EVEN I—

BUT BEFORE
HE GOT
THERE, HE'D
SNUFFED
MORE THAN
TWENTY
MEN.

...AND HE
FINALLY
NAILED
HIM!

BUT HE
WOULDN'T
GIVE UP.
HE KEPT
GUNNING
FOR HIS
TARGET...



SHE'S
IN THE—

HEY
GUYS!!
I
FOUND
HER!!

HEY
GUYS!!
I
FOUND
HER!!

NO!
SHE'S
MINE!





HE WAS LIVING
IN ONE OF THE
GAMBUCCI'S SAFE
HOUSES. THOUGHT
IT WAS *HIS*. NOW.
BUT THAT GANG
HAPPENED TO
BE ONE OF OUR
AFFILIATES...
YOU SEE?

AS I WAS
SAYING...I RAN
INTO THIS
REMARKABLE
MAN QUITE BY
ACCIDENT. WHEN
I ARRIVED
IN ILLINOIS
TWO MONTHS
AGO.



I'M NOT SURE,
BUT PERHAPS
HE NEVER
WENT BACK
TO SEE YOU
BECAUSE HE'D
BECOME A
MASS
MURDERER.
HMM?

ALL LIES,
GOLDIE!!
LIES!!!!

I DIDN'T FIND
OUT FOR SURE
HE WAS YOUR
FATHER UNTIL
RECENTLY. BUT
I'D HAD MY
SUSPICIONS.



IF YOU
WANT ME TO
RELEASE
YOUR FATHER
FROM HIS
HYPNOSIS,
YOU HAVE
TO WIN
THIS LITTLE
DUEL
WITH ME.

ANYWAY,
NOW, THANKS
TO **BETA-
KERASINE
TWO**, HE'S
A **MOST**
TALENTED
AND USEFUL
SUBORDI-
NATE.

DASH
VERY!

WHY'S
DASH?

HE'S
THE
GOOD

IT'S UP
TO YOU
NOW!

I CAN
REPLACE
MY PETS
ANYTIME!
RALLY!!

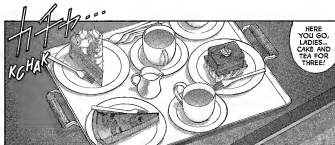
DASH

I'VE GOT
**MARY-
ANNE**
AND THE
GIRLS!
IF YOU
WANT THEM
BACK,
YOU--

OH,
REALLY.
NOW! YOU
HONESTLY
THINK
THEY'RE
ANY
KIND OF
BARGAIN-
ING
CHIP?







HERE
YOU GO,
LADIES...
CAKE AND
TEA FOR
THREE!



LOOK...YOU
MAY THINK
YOU'LL GET US
ONTO YOUR
SIDE BY
TREATING US
NICELY, BUT
IT'S NOT
GOING TO
HAPPEN.



THERE'S
MORE
IF
YOU
LIKE,
TOO!

OF
COURSE!

OH! ARE
THOSE
FROM
KAP-
LAN'S?!

WHHEE!



B-BUT...
DIANA...



I MEAN,
YOU
BASICALLY
KID-
NAPPED
US, YOU
KNOW!

ER...
NO.

I
THINK
WE
KNOW
THAT.







...I CAN
FINALLY
GET MY
FATHER
BACK.



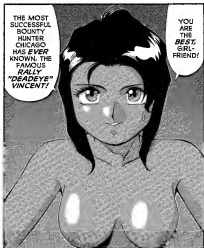
IF I
CAN
CATCH
GOL-
DIE...

THIS MAY
BE MY
LAST, BEST
CHANCE.



PLUS,
I'LL SHUT
DOWN HER
DRUG
ROUTE...

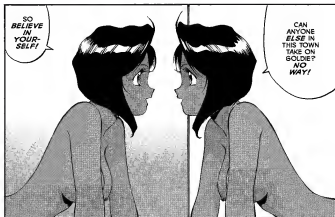
...AND I
GET THREE
HUNDRED
GRAND IN
BOUNTY
MONEY.

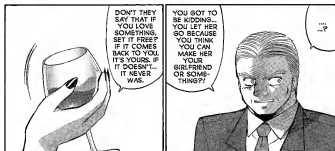


THE MOST
SUCCESSFUL
BOUNTY
HUNTER
CHICAGO
HAS EVER
KNOWN, THE
FAMOUS
RALLY
"DEADEYE"
VINCENT!

YOU
ARE
THE
BEST,
GRL-
FRIEND!







**BAXTER!
DO HER!**

THAT'S IT.
YOU ARE
JUST PLAIN
NUTS. OKAY,
WE'LL TELL
MILAN THAT
VINCENT
TOOK YOU
OUT.

**CUT
OFF
BART'S
EAR.**

**BAXTER,
STOP.**

**YES,
SIR.**

?!?

**YES,
M'AM.**





THE GUY
NEXT TO
YOU MIGHT
DECIDE TO
BLOW *YOUR*
BRAINS OUT...
RIGHT?

I
WOULDN'T
DO
THAT,
IF I
WERE
YOU.



SOMEONE
WILL COME
FOR
BART THIS
EVENING.

IT LOOKS
LIKE I'LL
BE THE ONE
REPORTING
A "TRAGIC
DEATH" TO
MILAN,
MM?



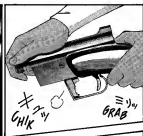
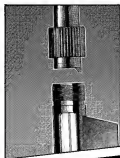
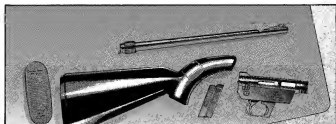
SO YOU BOYS
BETTER START
PREPARING
A LITTLE
CELEBRATION.

FROM
NOW ON
I'M
THE BOSS
OF THIS
OUTFIT!

CHAPTER 60

THE PREVIOUS NIGHT









AW, C'MON--
NO WAY!
HE'S JUST
PRETENDING.
RIGHT? HE'S
GOT SOME
REASON...



SHE'S
OUT TO
DEFEAT
ME FIRST.
TAKE ME
SECOND.

NO. AND
THERE'S
ONLY **ONE**
THING I
GOT OUT
OF MEETING
GOLDIE
AGAIN.



"BUT SHE
DIDN'T
SHOOT. SHE
DIDN'T
USE HER
DRUGS.



"AT THE
GUN
SHOP...
BACK
AT THE
MANSION...

"THINKING
BACK,
SHE'S HAD
PLENTY
OF
CHANCES
TO REEL
ME IN.



SHE'S OUT
TO MAKE
RALLY
VINCENT
HER
SLAVE,
MIND AND
BODY...
WITHOUT
DRUGS.

MY
WORK.
MY
PRIDE...
SHE
WANTS
TO TAKE
ME
DOWN IN
EVERY
WAY.



DON'T
FORGET
THAT
WAS HOW
YOU GOT
MISTY
BACK!



SHE'S MAKING
THIS A
BATTLE OF
PRIDE! SHE'S
SOMETHING...
SPECIAL.

THAT'S WHY
SHE MADE
HERSELF A
TARGET FOR
BOUNTY
HUNTERS.



BUT WE
SNUCK
INTO HER
MANSION
AND STOLE
**MARY-
ANNE** AND
HER OTHER
GIRLS.

THE BITCH
WHO DOPED
UP YOUR
DAD AND
MADE HIM
ATTACK
HIS OWN
**DAUGH-
TER**??!



IS
THAT
A
JOKE
?!

"**SPECIAL**"
...?
GOLDIE
?!



YOU SEEM TO
HAVE FORGOTTEN
SOMETHING HERE--
WE ARE THE
GOOD GUYS--
SHE IS THE
BAD GUY!!

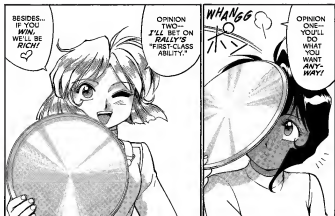
RALLY,
YOU'RE
NUTS
!!



IF WE'D
LEFT THEM
ALONE...
MAYBE
SHE
WOULDN'T
HAVE
USED MY
FATHER...

YOU
COULD
SAY
WE'RE
PLAYING
DIRTY,
TOO.







FIFTEEN
ROUNDS
AT
THIRTY
YARDS!

LOOK,
DADDY!
ALL IN THE
X-RING
IN TEN
SECONDS!

MEMO-
RIES...

BKAM!
BKAM!
BKAM!

I WON
THE BET,
RIGHT?

WHEEE!
THANK
YOU,
DADDY!

NOW
I GET
TO KEEP
YOUR
CZ-75
RIGHT?





GET
CHECKED
OUT ON
THEM.
USE THE
BASEMENT
RANGE.



AND I
WANT YOU
IN THESE
VESTS FOR
SHOWTIME.

JUST
KEVLAR?
WHY NOT
PLATE?



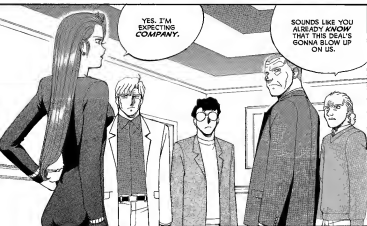
BOSS
...?

THEY'LL STOP
MOST SMALL
ARMS, AND
THEY'RE LIGHT.
THEY WON'T
RESTRICT
YOU.



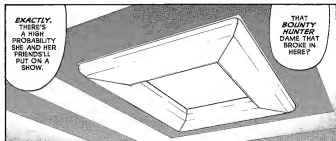
NO
FULL AUTO--
KNOWING
YOU GUYS,
YOU'D EMPTY
THE CLIPS IN
ABOUT THIRTY
SECONDS.

NOW...
THESE
ARE ALL
ASSAULT
WEAPONS.
BUT I WANT
THEM SET
FOR
BURST
FIRE.

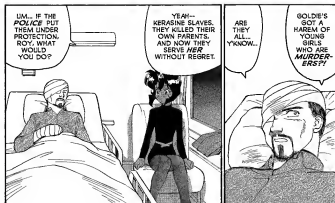


YES, I'M
EXPECTING
COMPANY.

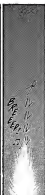
SOUNDS LIKE YOU
ALREADY **KNOW**
THAT THIS DEAL'S
GONNA BLOW UP
ON US.













CHAPTER60/END



GUNSMITH CATS

R e v i s e d E d i t i o n

CHAPTER 61

SUICIDE









YOU
MEAN
EARLY,
RIGHT?



YO.



WORKED
OUT FOR
THE BEST,
THOUGH.



NAW,
ACCIDENT.
I WAS JUST
PULLING UP
BESIDE MY
CLIENT.



WELL, IF WE WEREN'T ON THE CLOCK, CONSIDER IT A **FREE-BIE**.



WELL, SHIT. MUST'VE SET MY WATCH WRONG WHEN I GOT BACK FROM L.A.



HUH?

YOU **ARE** EARLY!



OH, DID SHE...? BEAN, YOU'RE A **LOUSY LIAR**.



I CALLED YOUR PLACE TO SAY I MIGHT BE A LITTLE LATE, AND THE **SQUIRT** TOLD ME YOU WERE AT THE HOSPITAL.



AND WE WERE SUPPOSED TO RENDEZVOUS AT **GUNSMITH CATS!**



FINE, FINE... I **BELIEVE** YOU, **TOTALLY**.



I TOLD YA, I JUST SET MY WATCH WRONG! **JEEZUS, RALLY!**



I OWE YOU ONE.



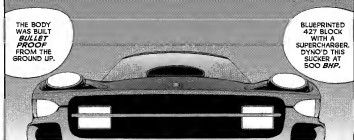
YOU SAVED MY **LIFE**, PAL.

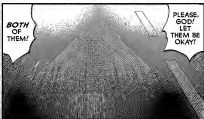


YEAH... FINALLY **DONE**-- THE **BEAN BANDIT SPECIAL**.

DORODORODORO...

SO TELL ME ABOUT THIS **AWESOME CAR!** ♡ NO, WAIT... LET ME **GUESS...**







WHEWW...
EVERYTHING
LOOKS FINE.
WHERE'S
MAY?



HUH?
**BEAN
BANDIT?**

HEY,
RAL? WHAT'S--



WHAT'S
UP,
RALLY?



OKAY-- WE'RE
ALL STAYING
IN A HOTEL
TONIGHT.
GRAB YOUR
STUFF.



YO!
BACK
AL-
READY?



SAY... WHO
WAS ON THE
PHONE?
LIKE, FIFTEEN
MINUTES
AGO?



YOU SAID
WE'D BE
SAFE HERE
AS LONG AS
**GOLDIE
WANTS
A SHOW-
DOWN...**









YOU CALLED
GOLDIE.
DIDN'T YOU?
DIDN'T YOU?!



THAP! ぱっ

DROP
THAT!



MAY!
MISTY!
COME
QUICK!

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?!
ARE
YOU ALL
CRAZY
?!



SHE...SHE
DOESN'T
NEED US
ANYMORE!
:GRIFF

THE
MISTRESS...
SHE SAID...
SHE
T-TOLD
US...



BRING
THE
FIRST-
AID
KIT!



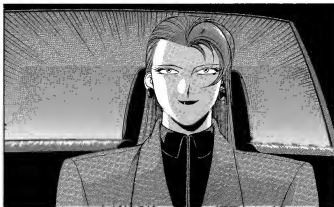
IF THEY HAVEN'T LOST TOO MUCH BLOOD ALREADY, WE CAN SAVE THEM!













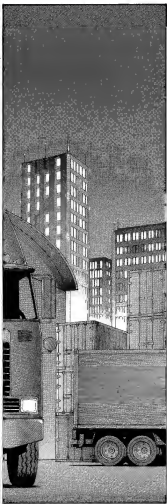
GUNSMITH CATS

R e v i s e d E d i t i o n

CHAPTER 62

FATHER'S 12 GAUGE







BESIDES,
DO YOU
REALLY
WANT TO
HANG
AROUND
...?

DON'T
WORRY.
THIS
BATCH IS
PERFEC-
TION
ITSELF.

DENNIS!
QUALITY
CHECK!

OH,
YEAH?
THEN
THOSE
GUYS...
MORE
OF
YOUR
MEN?

NO ONE'S
GOING TO
BOTHER US.
WE'VE RENTED
THE PLACE
OUT
UNDER
A FAKE
NAME.

THEY
CAN'T
WAIT
FOR MORE
KERASINE
TWO.

NO--
CLIENTS.
FOR
YOUR
CARGO.

MISS GOLDIE?
BOTH THE
K-2 AND THE
POWERBALL
TEST OUT
PERFECT.









STILL...
NOT BAD.

AND MISTY
CRACKED
THE
LOCKS, OF
COURSE.

SHE
WAITED UNTIL
THEY WERE
ALL BUSY
WITH THAT
TRUCK.

KCHAR
f f f f

KCHAR
f f f f



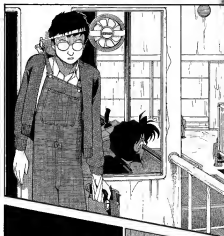
THAT WAS
RALLY.
SHE'S
IN!

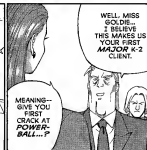
IT'S
AMAZING
SHE GOT
THROUGH
THAT
SKYLIGHT
UNDETECTED.

OKAY!



SO?
READY
TO
GO?

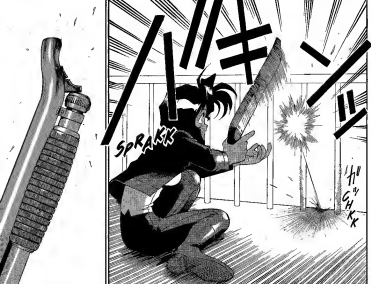










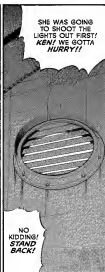


12 GAUGE SLUG!



YOU
SON
OF A
BITCH!













CHAPTER 63

HESITATION













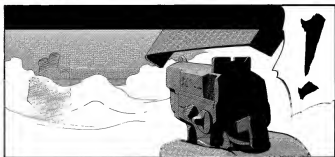


OH,
GEEZ...
RALLY...



IDIOTS!
THIS IS
WHY THE
MISTRESS
TOLD YOU
TO LEAVE
IT TO ME!













IS
KEN
OKAY?

HE'S
KEEPING
WATCH
OUT
FRONT.



EVERY-
ONE'S
CALLING
HIM
"MISTER
B" OR
SOME-
THING.

IT WAS
THAT
DUDE
WITH
THE
GLASS-
ES.

COOL!



NO
WAY!

RALLY
LOST!?
IN A
SHOOT-
OUT!



HEY!! THAT
REMINDS ME!
BEAN WAS
SUPPOSED TO
COME HERE AFTER
HE DELIVERED
THEM TO THE
DOC!

THEY'RE
NOT WORTH
HER
LIFE.
MAY!



BUT
RALLY SAID
SHE COULDN'T
AFFORD TO DO
THAT, BECAUSE
OF THE
GIRLS...

TIME
TO CALL
THE
COPS.
MAY.



SEE?
WE'VE
GOT
TO
CALL
THE
COPS!

I CAN'T
EVEN USE
MY GAS
CANISTERS
WHEN
THEY'VE GOT
RALLY...



JUST
GREAT!
ALL HE EVER
DOES IS DRIVE,
ANYWAY!
YOU THINK
HE'LL LIFT A
FINGER TO
HELP?



GREAT!
WHEN?

UM...I
FOUND.



TURN ME
INTO ONE
OF YOUR
PETS, LIKE
THOSE POOR
GIRLS!
THAT'S
YOUR
GAME--
ISN'T
IT?!

GO ON!
USE YOUR
DAMN
DRUGS.
WHY
DON'T
YOU?!



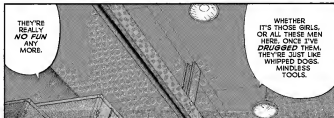
"FATHER
KNOWS
BEST." I
THOUGHT...
AND I
WAS
RIGHT.

I
KNEW
IT. HE
WAS
TOO MUCH
FOR
YOU.



BUT
IT'S SO
BOR-
ING...
WITH
THE
DRUGS.

RALLY,
DEAR...I
COULD
HAVE
DONE
THAT
AGES
AGO.



THEY'RE
REALLY
NO FUN
ANY
MORE.

WHETHER
IT'S THOSE GIRLS,
OR ALL THESE MEN
HERE, ONCE I'VE
DRUGGED THEM,
THEY'RE JUST LIKE
WHIPPED DOGS.
MINDLESS
TOOLS.



"THEY
TRIED
TO KILL
THEM-
SELVES,
YOU
KNOW!"

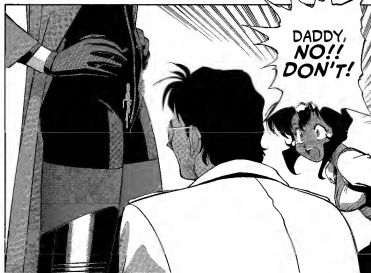
"THAT'S
WHY
YOU
ABAN-
DONED
THOSE
GIRLS?!"





CLEAN
IT UP...
WITH
YOUR
TONGUE.

YES,
MAAM.



DADDY,
NO!!
DON'T!





CHAPTER 64

SMOKIN' HIGH





THERE'S NO
ONE AROUND...
EXCEPT MY
ROBOTS.



SHOULD
I...
DO
IT
HERE?

WHY
NOT
...?



WELL
...?



WELL
...?
WHAT
ARE YOU
WAITING
FOR?



WELL
...?
WHAT
ARE YOU
WAITING
FOR?



IF I
CAN TAKE
OUT DADDY'S
"MISTRESS"
RIGHT BEFORE
HIS EYES, THEN
MAYBE...JUST
MAYBE...

IT'S
MY
LAST
CHANCE!



I
CAN'T
LET YOU
SHOOT
MISTRESS
GOLDIE.

GIMME
THE
GUN
IN
YOUR
BOOT.



DON'T
GET
ANY
SILLY
IDEAS,
IRENE.

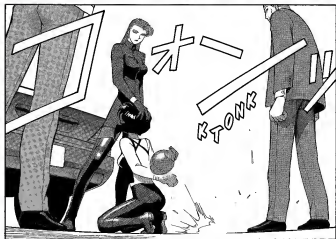


BUT IF
SHE TRIES TO
SHOOT ME...
SHOOT
YOURSELF,
NOT HER.

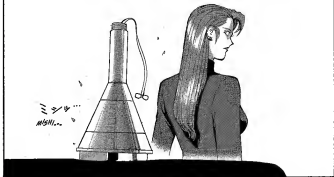
REALLY,
MISTER V.
I BELIEVE
YOUR DAUGHTER
IS A
GOOD GIRL
NOW.



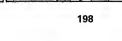
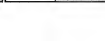
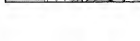














SORRY, MA'AM!
WE'RE
GOING TO
LOSE THE
POWER-
BALL!

THERE
GOES
THE
FRIGGIN'
GAS TANK!

FWHOOSH

V!!



BKOOM



GO UP
THERE
AND
KILL
THEM
!!



I NEVER
DREAMED
THAT LITTLE
BOMB FREAK
WOULD
BRING
SHAPED
CHARGES...

HOW
COULD
I BE
SO...
RRB!

FWHOOSH









SHE'S A
MURDERER—
JUST LIKE YOU!
HER HANDS
ARE GETTING
MORE AND
MORE BLOODY...
AND ONE
DAY, SHE MAY
SLIP UP AND
GET KILLED.

SHE HAS A
LICENSE TO
CARRY A
GUN...AND SHE'S
USED IT TO
**KILL! MANY
TIMES!!**



**DON'T YOU
FORGET!**
YOU PROMISED
TO WORK FOR ME
FOR THE SAKE OF
YOUR DARLING
DAUGHTER!
FOR IRENE!



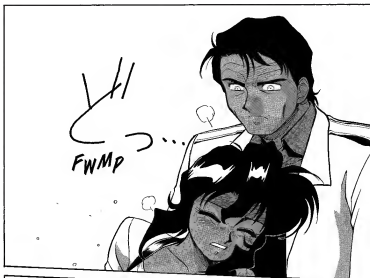
AND WHAT ABOUT
YOUR DEAR,
DEPARTED WIFE?
HOW WOULD SHE FEEL
TO KNOW YOU'D
TURNED YOUR
DAUGHTER INTO A
**GUN-CRAZED
KILLER?!**



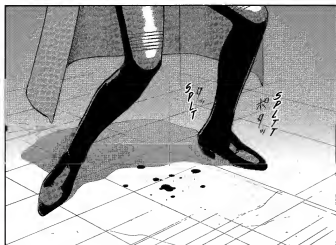
IS THAT
WHAT
YOU WANT
FOR
HER?











CHAPTER 65

Now, I'm back.













BUT
NOW
YOU'VE
GOT
WHAT YOU
WANTED.
MM?

I'VE
HEARD
THE
RUMORS
ABOUT
YOU
ALL THE
WAY FROM
SICILY. "THE
AVENGER." THEY
CALL YOU.



I'VE
BEEN
LOOKING
FOR
YOU...
MISTER
VINCENT.

PERHAPS
YOU'VE
HEARD OF
"IRON
GOLDIE"
...?



I'M
DOING
NO MORE
WORK. NO
MORE
HITS!

YEAH. AND
FROM
NOW
ON. I'LL
NEVER
KILL
AGAIN.



AND
NO
ONE IS
GOING
TO
STOP
ME.

I'M
JUST...
GOING
HOME.



HOME...?
TO YOUR
LITTLE
IRENE
...?



WHAT..
WHAT
DO
YOU
MEAN?



AFTER ALL,
YOUR "LITTLE
IRENE" IS ALL
GROWN UP
NOW...AND
SHE'S
BECOME A
BOUNTY
HUNTER!

OH,
NOTHING.
MY DEAR.
I'M
JUST A
LITTLE
WORRIED.



SHE KNOWS
YOU'VE BEEN
BUTCHERING
MEN ONE
AFTER ANOTHER,
HOPING TO GET
THE ONE'S WHO
KILLED YOUR
WIFE.

TO
TRACK
YOU
DOWN, I
IMAGINE,
AND
SO...

WH..
WHAT
?!

...THE
POOR
GIRL
KNOWS
YOUR
HANDS ARE
RED WITH
BLOOD.

NOT THE MAN
WHO WAS SO
CONSUMED
WITH REVENGE
HE ABANDONED
THE LAST
SURVIVING
MEMBER OF HIS
FAMILY...LEFT HIS
ONLY CHILD
BEHIND TO LIVE
ALONE IN
THE
WORLD.



NO,
VINCENT...
IRENE
HATES YOU.
SHE DOESN'T
EVEN
CONSIDER
YOU HER
FATHER
ANYMORE.

YOU'RE A
MURDERER.
JUST LIKE THE
ONES SHE HUNTS
FOR MONEY. DO
YOU THINK SHE
REALLY WANTS A
MAN LIKE YOU
FOR A
FATHER?



IRENE
...?!





BUT
THERE
WASN'T
ANY
CHOICE!

YES!
IT'S
TRUE...
I'VE
KILLED
TOO
MANY
PEOPLE!



BY THE TIME
I TRACKED
THEM DOWN,
I HAD TO
TAKE ON
ALL THEIR
MEN AS
WELL



THE
KILLERS
HAD
MOVED
UP IN
THE
ORGANIZATION.

B-BUT...
THERE
WASN'T
ANY
CHOICE.



STOP
IT...
STOP!



CAN SHE
EVER
LOVE A
MURDERER?

MAYBE,
BUT SHE
HAS SUCH
A STRONG
SENSE OF
JUSTICE...DO
YOU REALLY
WANT HER
TO HAVE
TO FACE
SUCH A
CHOICE?



WHDD

DAMN
IT!!
WHAT
SHOULD
I DO?!



IT'S NOT
MY FAULT
THAT YOUR
DAUGHTER
HATES
YOU.

DON'T
BE
ANGRY
AT
ME.



JOIN
US...
AND BRING
HER WITH
YOU!



ACTUALLY,
THERE *IS* A
WAY FOR YOU
TO BE
TOGETHER
WITH HER
AGAIN.



IF YOU
WORK WITH
ME, I CAN
GIVE HER
SOME EASY,
SAFE JOB
IN THE
OUTFIT.

MAKE HER
DROP THIS
STUPID
BOUNTY-HUNTING
BUSINESS.
SHE'S JUST
A TOOL OF
THE POLICE,
ANYWAY.



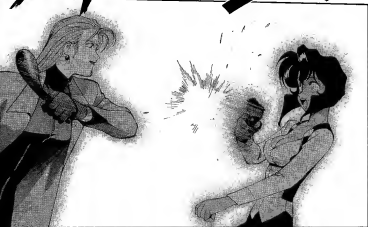
OR...DO YOU
WANT TO GO
TO YOUR GRAVE,
HATED BY
YOUR OWN
DAUGHTER
FOREVER?!



THAT'S
RIGHT, I'D
FOR-
GOTTEN...











H-HOW
CAN
YOU--?!
EVEN
WITH A
VEST?!

NNK
...!



FWOO



USUALLY,
WHEN I
KICK
SOMEONE...

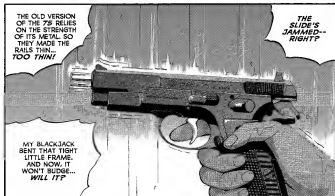
KRANNG



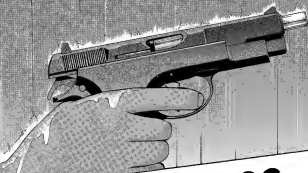
YOU'RE
PRETTY
TOUGH
YOUR-
SELF,
DEAR!

FWSSH









CHAPTER 66

GUNS & DOSES







STAY AWAY FROM ANY OBJECTS BETWEEN US AND THE WAREHOUSE!

RECOVER THE WOUNDED AND FALL BACK!!



THIS IS THE SAME SHIT THAT GOT ROY!

SON OF A BITCH!



TELL THEM NOT TO USE THE STANDARD DEPLOYMENTS!

ON THE WAY, STA TWO!

WHERE'S SWAT P?



NAW. IF WHAT HE SAID ABOUT SOMEONE GRABBING HIS GANG WAS TRUE, THEN THE NEW BOSS MUST HAVE RIGGED THIS.

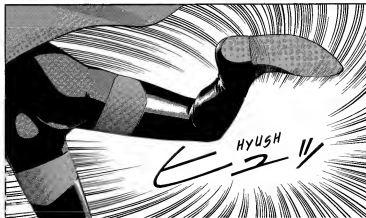
VR KLIK
MMB

THAT PIECE OF CRAP SET US UP, I BET!!



YEAH, AND YOU WERE THE GUY ACTING LIKE YOU'D HIT THE JACKPOT WHEN YOU FOUND HIM CONKED OUT IN THAT CAR! SO MUCH FOR THAT.

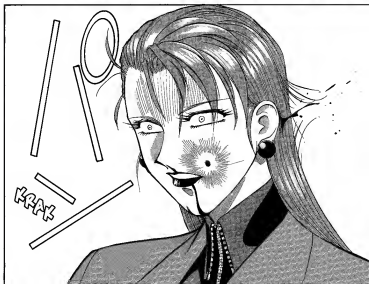
GREAT—LOOKS LIKE THE INFO WE GOT FROM BART DIMONTE WASN'T WORTH SHIT!

















YOU'LL
REALLY
BAIL
THEM
OUT...?



VRMBB

B-BUT,
MISTRESS...
THE
POWERBALL
BURNED
UP!

I CAN GET
ALL THE
MEN I NEED
ANY TIME I
WANT--WITH
POWER-
BALL.

DON'T BE
ABSURD! THEY'RE
DIMONTE'S
PEOPLE,
NOT MINE!

I'VE
GOT
PLENTY
OF
BACKUP
CHEM-
ISTS.

A GRAND'S
WORTH
OF RAW
MATERIALS
AND A
WEEK IN
THE LAB
WILL FIX
THAT.

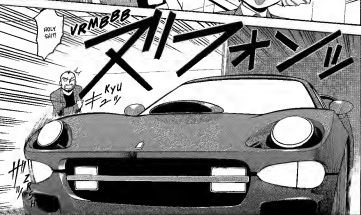
BUT...
INFLATION.
MY DEAR.
NOTHING'S
WORTH
ANYTHING
ANymore.

I'VE ALWAYS
HAD
WHATEVER I
WANTED. IT
JUST TAKES
MONEY,
SOME
DRUGS...

...YOU'LL
NEVER GET
ME! NOT
OF MY OWN
FREE WILL!

BUT...

SO...
YOU CAN
GET
ANYTHING
YOU
WANT.







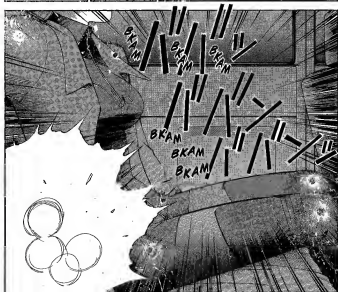


CHAPTER 67

WILD WOMEN









NO
WAY?!
HE'S
ASLEEP!



HEY,
BEAN!



YOU'RE
JOKING!

WHA--?!



WAKE
UP!



WE BARELY
CAUGHT
UP BEFORE,
AND NOW
THEY'RE
AHEAD
AGAIN!

BEAN!
WHAT'S
WRONG?!



I'LL
SHOW
YOU
HOW TO
GET A
MAN...

はっ
FNA



NOT A
TWITCH!

THAT
DO IT?!



...UP!!

SLAP!!



GUESS
YOUR
REALLY
MUST BE
COOL!

GET US
BACK
ALONGSIDE
THEM!!
WHAT'S
WRONG
WITH YOU,
ANYWAY?!

Ohh...



SORRY...
GUESS I
ZONED.

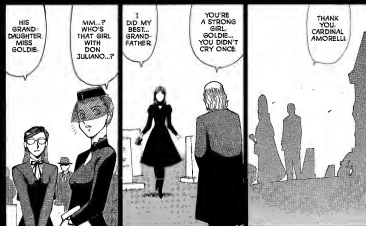
WHOA...



THEY CALLED
ME IN FOR AN
EMERGENCY
DONATION AND
TOOK FIVE
UNITS. MAKES
A DUDE A BIT
WOOLY...

I GOT A
SUPER-RARE
BLOOD TYPE,
Y'SEE. I'M
TYPE AB
NEGATIVE.
LESSON ONE PERSON
IN A HUNDRED...

YEAH?
SO...?!





ENZO.

HI,
CUTIE!
WHAT'S
HIS
NAME?

FORTY YEARS SINCE
I BECAME DON...
BUT THE REAL ENEMY
WAS NEVER THE OTHER
FAMILIES. OR THE LAW.
IT WAS THE *LIES*.

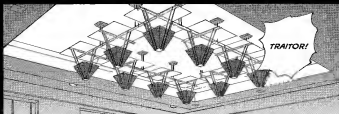
THEY
NEVER
LIE.

DOGS
ARE
GOOD
FRIENDS.



I'M
PLEASED,
GOLDIE.

SEEMS
HE LIKES
YOU.



HOW
DARE YOU
CUT OFF OUR
CONTRIBUTIONS
TO THE POOR
AND THE
HOSPITALS!



DON
JULIANO
WILL
NEVER
APPROVE!

...MISS
GOLDIE.

I'M
DOING IT
FOR THE
GOOD OF
THE
FAMILY...



AS THE
NEW HEAD
OF OUR
SYNDICATE,
I WILL NO
LONGER
TOLERATE
THE WASTE
OF VALUABLE
FUNDS ON
HIS SCATTER-
BRAINED
CHARITABLE
DONATIONS.



DON'T
YOU
MEAN THE
FORMER
DON
JULIANO
...?



THE COUNCIL
IS BEHIND ME
ON THIS.



AS
YOU
WISH.



I'LL
INFORM
MY
GRAND-
FATHER.



"THE
REAL
ENEMY...
WAS
THE
LIES."

THE NAME'S **DENNIS TOMBARI**, MISS. I'VE BEEN RUNNING AN INVESTIGATION FOR DON JULIANO.

AND YOU ARE...?

MISS GOLDIE? MAY I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU?

BELIEVE IT OR NOT: THE FATHER-IN-LAW OF THE DRIVER—WHO DIED IN THE "ACCIDENT"—AS WELL—ARRANGED IT ALL.

IT WAS A COVER-UP, MISS.

I HAVE BUT NEITHER THE POLICE NOR OUR OWN PEOPLE FOUND ANYTHING.

YOU'VE HEARD THE RUMORS THAT YOUR PARENTS' DEATH WAS NOT ACCIDENTAL...?

I WENT STRAIGHT TO THE HOSPITAL TO TELL HIM, MISS. BUT...

WHAT DID GRAND-FATHER SAY?

?! **FRANCESCO!**

THE DOCTORS ARE BAFFLED—HE WAS RECOVERING SUPERBLY. BUT...I DISCOVERED ALL HIS CHARTS AND RECORDS HAVE DISAPPEARED.

...HE WAS DEAD.



BOSS!
WH-WHAT
SHOULD
I DO?!
BOSS...?!



I'LL GIVE
YOU A LIST
OF WHAT I
NEED. HAVE
DOCTOR
PESARO SIGN
OFF ON IT.
TELL HIM TO
CALL ME IF HE
HAS ANY
QUESTIONS.



DENNIS,
I NEED
YOU TO
GET ME
SOME
DRUGS
FROM
OUR
PHAR-
MACIES.



WITH
GRAND-
FATHER
DEAD.
THE ONLY
WAY TO
MAKE
THEM
OBEY
ME IS...



GGHHH
...GRAND-
FATHER
WOULD
BE SO
ANGRY.



I'LL ALSO NEED
ACCESS TO THAT
DRUG LAB WE
ENDOWED AT THE
UNIVERSITY. WE'LL
SEE IF I REALLY
DESERVED TO
GRADUATE SUMMA
CUM LAUDE IN
PSYCHOPHARMA-
COLOGY.

DON'T WORRY.
YOU AND ALL
YOUR MEN WILL
BE JOINING HER
SHORTLY.



WHAT
HAVE
YOU
DONE
TO
MY
WIFE??



IT'S
YOU,
GOLDIE—
ISN'T
IT?!

NNG
...



M-MARIO!
GET OUT!



TH
TH
TH
KHA
K!





YOU
SPACE
ALIEN!!

G-GIMME
BACK
MY
DADDY!



I UNDER-
STAND THE
OTHER
TEAMS WERE
QUITE
SUCCESS-
FUL.

THANK
YOU!!

THEN...
THEN MY
REAL
MOMMA
AND
POPPA
CAN COME
HOME
NOW?!

YOU'VE
SAVED
ITALY AND
THE WHOLE
WORLD!

GOOD
WORK
YOUNG
HERO!

YES.
MISS.

I
DIDP!



...BUT
NOT
ENZO!

WE
COULD
USE YOUR
DRUGS
TO TAME
HIM...

THE
COUNCIL
MEMBERS'
MEN ARE
ALL WAGGING
THEIR TAILS
NOW THAT
I'M ON
TOP...

I-I'M
SORRY,
MISS!
SHALL I
ELIMINATE
HIM..?

NO!

FOOL!

MISS!
SHALL
I=

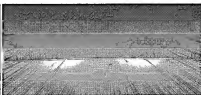
PASH

THE
WILD HEART...
NO LIES. NO
DEALS. DON'T
CORRUPT THAT
PURITY!!

NO.
LET
HIM
GO.











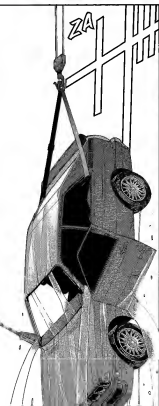
THIS
TIME...
I SHOT
HER
IN THE
HEAD.

SHE
WON'T.



WHAT DO
YOU DO IF SHE
COMES BACK
UP?





HERE—
YOUR
DAD GAVE
ME THIS
NUMBER.
CALL HIM
AND SEE
HOW HE'S
FEELING!

OH, DIDN'T YOU
HEAR? MAY KNOWS
THIS OLD LADY IN
CHINATOWN WHO'S
GOING TO TAKE
CARE OF THEM—THE
DEPROGRAMMING,
EVERYTHING.

NO
BODIES.
AFTER
ALL,
WAGNER
PAID 1
GURGL.

I'M FINE.
AW, JUST
SOME
BUMPS
AND
BRUISES...
I'LL BE
OKAY IN
NO TIME.

HI, DAD?
HOW ARE
YOU...OH,
GREAT!
THANK
GOODNESS...
WHAT?
ME?

SAY...
THE
GIRLS?

UH-HUH...
LATER.
WATCH
OUT FOR
THE
POLICE,
OKAY?

ONCE
YOU'RE
ALL BETTER,
LET'S HUNT
FOR
GOLDIE
TOGETH-
ER...
OKAY,
DADDY?

GEE,
GIVE
HER
A
BREAK!

RALLY! ROY
CALLED—WE
GOT A NEW
JOB! NO SICK
DAYS FOR
YOU,
GIRLFRIEND!

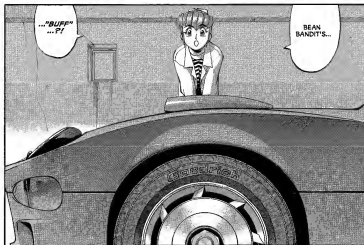
3P
H
E
W
E

OW—
MY
EYES
WATER

CHAPTER 68

MISTY'S RUN







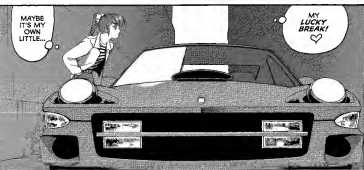
WOW...
WHAT
A
COINCIDENCE!

...ON
A JOB
OR
SOME-
THING
...?

HE
MUST BE
HERE...

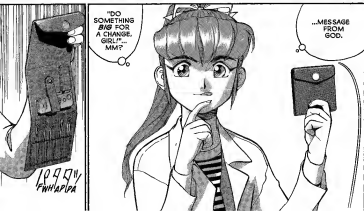


GOTTA
BE! MAY AND
I RODE IN IT
JUST LAST
MONTH.



MAYBE
IT'S MY
OWN
LITTLE...

MY
LUCKY
BREAK!
♡



"DO
SOMETHING
BIG FOR
A CHANGE,
GIRL!"...
MM?

...MESSAGE
FROM
GOD.

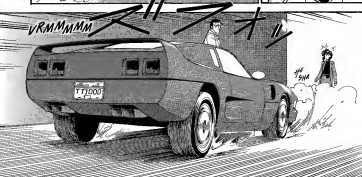


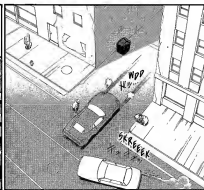
10954
FWHAPDA

















BUT
I'M
FASTER
BEHIND
THE
WHEEL!

NO WAY,
JOSÉ!
THAT
SNAKE IS
MINE!
♥



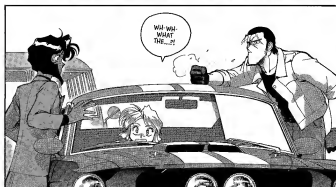
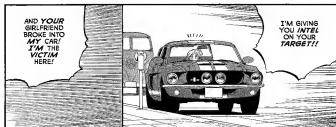
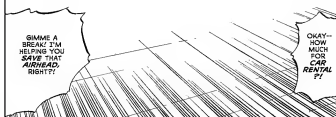
TOO
MANY
PEOPLE
WANT
THAT
BAG!

IF WE DON'T
REACH YOUR
FRIEND
PRONTO, ALL
HELL COULD
BREAK
LOOSE!!



LET ME
DRIVE,
AND I'LL
TELL
YOU!

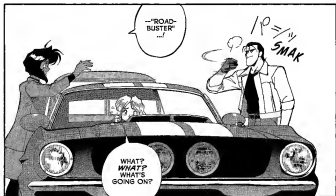
WHAT'S
IN
IT?!







OKAY!
GO FOR
IT--





CHAPTER 69

“KEY”









AND THIS TIME
EVERYONE'S
AFTER THOSE
GOODS! SCREW
UP, AND
YOU'RE **DEAD**
MEAT, YOU
BUBBLE-HEADED
BIMBO!

NOW LISTEN!
ANYTHING I
HANDLE HAS
GOTTA BE
BAD NEWS
FROM THE
WORD **GO!**



GIMME
THAT!



KEEP
THE DOORS
LOCKED,
AND DON'T
MOVE UNTIL
I GET THERE
OR I'LL--



THAT'S
**EXACT-
LY**
WHAT
YOU
HAVE
TO DO!

Y-YOU
MEAN...I'VE
GOT TO
GIVE THIS
STUFF
BACK?



HE'S JUST A **PRO**
DOING HIS JOB,
LIKE **US!** THERE'S
A CERTAIN
WAY THE GAME
IS PLAYED...

...AND
YOU
BROKE
THE
RULES,
MISTY--
UNDER-
STAND?



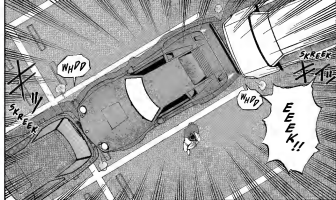
MISTY...? DON'T
GET HIM WRONG.
JUST 'CAUSE WE'RE
HELPING **MACKS**
DOESN'T MAKE
BEAN OUR ENEMY!



OKAY,
RALLY...I
UNDER-
STAND.

.....
.....





IT'S NOT
HIM! JUST
THE BAG
AND SOME
GIRL!

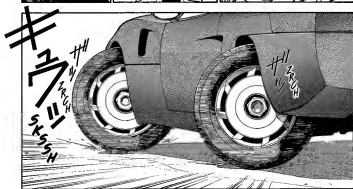
WATCH IT,
NIKKI! THE
BASTARD'S
DANGEROUS!

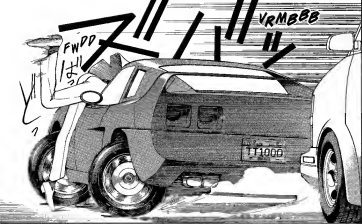


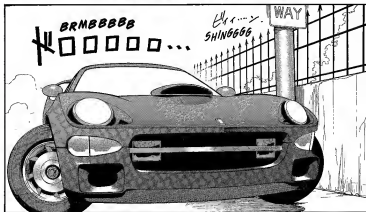
WHATEVER--
OUR LUCKY
BREAK! GET
HER OUT!

YOU SHITTIN'
ME?! AIN'T
LIKE THE
ROADBUSTER
TO SCREW
AROUND
WITH A HOT
CARGO!







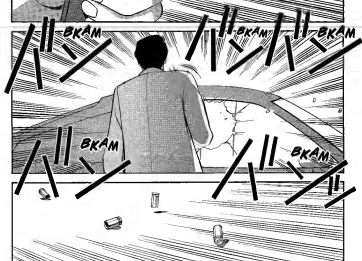




CENTER
THE
YOKE
FIRST!!

IT...
I CAN'T
MOVE
THE
LEVER!







THREE
MINUTES
MAX.



WE CAN
WHAT,
RALLY?

THEN
THEY
HAVEN'T
GOTTEN
FAR! WE
CAN--



I DIDN'T
KNOW YOU
COULD DO
THAT WITH
BULLETPROOF
GLASS. WELL,
LIVE AND
LEARN.

FORTY
CALIBER.

THE
GLASS
IS
STILL
HOT.



GUESS THEY
GOT WHAT
THEY WANTED.
AND ANYWAY,
THE BUFF
IS A BIT TOO
CONSPICUOUS.

WHAT DO THEY
LOOK LIKE?
WHAT KINDA
CAR ARE THEY
DRIVING?
WHICH WAY
DID THEY GO?
SHIT. AT LEAST
THEY LEFT
MY WHEELS...

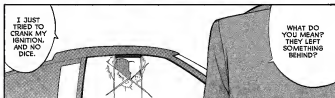


HN?
....



RIGHT. I GUESS
WE SPLIT UP
AND USE OUR
OWN NETWORKS
TO FIND
HER, RIGHT?

WHATEVER. I'M
OUTTA HERE.
THE COPS'LL BE
ON THE WAY.



SHIT--
I
THINK
IT'S A
CAR
KEY!

WHAT
?!

HEY!
THIS KEY'S
TOO BIG
FOR A
LOCKER!
OR A
SAFE!



YOU
SWITCHED
IT WITH
THE
**ROAD-
BUSTER'S**
KEY, DIDN'T
YOU?!

YOU
LITTLE
BITCH!

NOW WE
CAN'T USE
THE KEY
TO TRACK
IT DOWN.

WE'RE
SCREWED,
NIKKO.



HERE.
CALL
YOUR
FRIENDS.

ALL THE
MORE
REASON
TO
STAY IN
THE VAN.

I'M
A LITTLE
CHILLY
BACK
HERE...

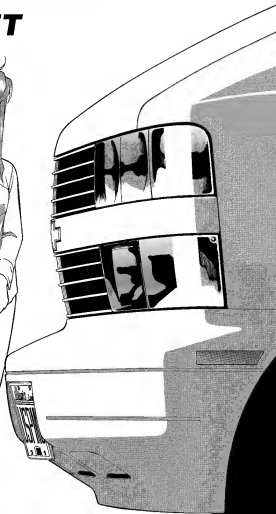
UHM...





CHAPTER 70

SECRET











USE THE KEY AND BRING US THE GOODS.

WRONG. WHO KNOWS WHAT YOU'LL PALM OFF ON US NEXT TIME?



TRADE THE KEY FOR THE GIRL, RIGHT?

YOU KNOW WHAT I'M THINKING.



OF COURSE NOT. YOU'LL BE MAKING THE DELIVERY TO MACKS AS PROMISED...

WHA--
?!
BEAN!

HUH! YOU REALLY THINK BEAN BANDIT WOULD SELL OUT HIS CLIENT FOR SOME BUBBLE-HEADED BIMBO?



OKAY. LET HIM OUT, MIKE!

OH, YEAH? PUT HIM ON.



...BECAUSE WE'VE GOT HIM RIGHT HERE.





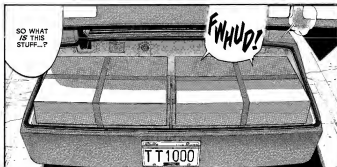


MACKS
RENTED IT
UNDER A
FAKE NAME.
LANDLORD
SAID HE COULD
CHANGE THE
KEYS ANYTIME
SO LONG AS
HE PAID
UP FRONT.



WOW...
WHAT A
DUMP.

BECKY RAN
MACKS
THROUGH HER
WHOLE
NETWORK,
AND NEVER
FOUND THIS
PLACE.



SO WHAT
IS THIS
STUFF...?



COUNTER-
FEIT BILLS!
HUN-
DREDS!



HMM...YOU
SAID THE INK
AND THE
DISKS WERE
JUST
APPETIZERS.
SO...



PAPER, FOR
"PORTRAITS
OF BEN
FRANKLIN"—
FOUR
THOUSAND
SHEETS
OF THEM.



WHAT DID
YOU GET
FROM
THE PHONE
CALL?

YOUR
TURN.



WITH THE
WATERMARK?
EVEN THE
SECURITY
THREAD?

MACKS CLAIMS
THE INK AND
THE PAPER
ARE THE REAL
THING.

THEN
HE CAN
MAKE
THE "REAL
THING."
WOW.









*OPERATING SYSTEM











YOU'LL HAVE TO DISCUSS THE PAYOFF WITH MACKS YOURSELF, BIG GUY!



AND THE DEAL I MADE WITH HIM WAS C.O.D.





GUNSMITHS

R e v i s e d E d i t i o n



CHAPTER 71

NUMERAL MATTERS





COULD
HAVE
USED
DAD
ON
THIS
ONE.

I'D NEED
THREE
SECONDS
PER
TARGET...
NO. WAY
TOO
RISKY.

THAT'S
A
GOOD
HUNDRED-
TWENTY
YARDS.
BEAN.



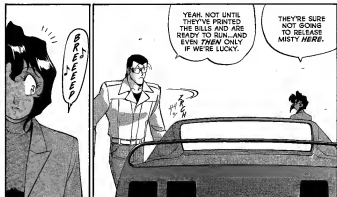
TOO FAR
TO PICK
THEM
OFF...?

MY
RIFLE'S
IN THE
COBRA
WITH
MAY.



DAMN. ALL
WE CAN DO
IS PRAY MAY
FINDS THEIR
CAR FOR US.

I SEE
MACKS...OUR
"DELIVERY
BOY"...AND
THE DRIVER...
BUT WHERE'S
NUMBER
THREE?



YEAH. NOT UNTIL
THEY'VE PRINTED
THE BILLS AND ARE
READY TO RUN...AND
EVEN *THEN* ONLY
IF WE'RE LUCKY.

THEY'RE SURE
NOT GOING
TO RELEASE
MISTY *HERE*.

BREATH
BREATH
BREATH







USA 100 USA 100 USA 100 USA 100 USA 100

WOW.
COOL.

WOW.
COOL.

JUST
STOP IT
AND MAKE
SURE THEY
AREN'T
FOLLOW-
ING US!

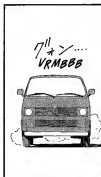
HEY, I'M
BEING
CAREFUL,
SIS! CHILL
OUT!

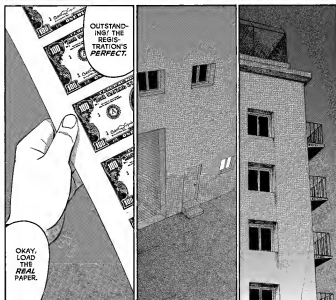
PUT THAT
AWAY
BEFORE
YOU
WRECK IT!

IT'S GOT
THOSE
**SECURITY
THREADS,**
ALL
RIGHT!

GOTCHA.
AND I'VE
NAILED
YOUR
ASTRO.

A VW
VANA-
GON...
OKAY...
IS IT A
CAMPER?

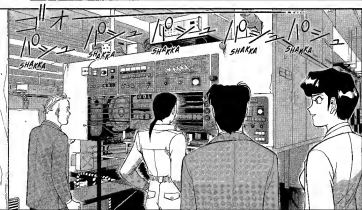




KSHANGG

カチン

READY
TO
RUN!





OH!
KAY.
YOO!
YAS.

JUST
LET ME
KNOW WHEN
THE PRINT RUN'S
ENDING, AND
THE **SECOND**
YOU
PINPOINT
MISTY.

KSHAK

KSHAK

RA-
LY?
MAY.

PCHIK

THERE'S
JUST ONE
EMERGENCY
EXIT, ON
THE WEST
SIDE.

I
CAN
BLOW IT
WHEN-
EVER
YOU
WANT.



WHAT'S
YOUR
PROB?

FESTY
GOOD
BARE!

C'MON.
BARE!
I SAID
I'D GIVE
YOU
FIFTY
GRAND.



...ONCE
THEY HAVE
THE CASH.
YOU'RE A
DEAD MAN.
DEAD MEN
DON'T PAY
THEIR BILLS.
HMM?

OH, COME
ON! MAYBE
I WOULD
DO YOU FOR
FIFTY
THOUSAND
BUCKS,
BUT...



STUFF
ENOUGH
BUCKS
IN HIS
HAND. AND
BEAN IS
ANYONE'S
BITCH.

BESIDES...
BETCHA
RALLY VINCENT
AND
BEAN BANDIT
ARE GOING
TO
RESCUE
ME.
♥





WHAT
IS THIS
SHIT
?!



THEY
AREN'T
EVEN
IN THE
DATA!

NO
SERIAL
NUMBERS
YOU
BASTARD!



OF COURSE
YOU CAN
ALWAYS BLOW
ME AWAY AND
MAKE SOME
PRETTY COOL
PAPER
AIRPLANES.



AND
GUESS WHAT?
I JUST HAPPEN
TO HAVE
ONE OF
THOSE
MYSELF.

SADLY,
IT'S SET
UP SO
ONLY I
CAN RUN
IT.



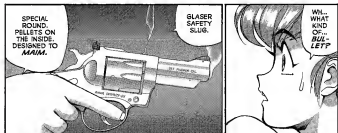
ONLY *AMATEURS* PRINT
UP TWELVE
MILLION BUCKS
WORTH OF
HUNDREDS--
ALL WITH THE
SAME
SERIAL
NUMBER
!!

WHAT
DO YOU
EX-
PECT?



YOU
NEED A
SPECIAL
PRESS TO
RANDOMLY
NUMBER
THE
BILLS.







THIS
PLACE IS
**BOOBY-
TRAPPED**
TO THE
MAX.

STUPID GIRL.
YOU THINK WE
DIDN'T **PLAN** FOR
THE COPS OR A
BURGLAR OR YOUR
DEAR **RALLY**
BREAKING IN
WHILE WE WERE
PRINTING?

TIME
FOR **LITTLE
MISS
HOSTAGE**
TO COME
WITH
ME.



AND IF
THEY'RE
COMING
IN THE
BACK...
THE PARTY
STARTS
RIGHT
NOW!

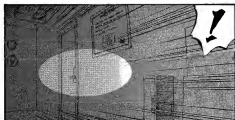


Y-YOU'LL
NEVER BEAT
THEM JUST 'CAUSE
YOU GOT **ME** FOR
A **HOSTAGE!**
YOU'RE UP AGAINST
RALLY VINCENT
AND **BEAN
BANDIT**, YOU
KNOW!

CHAPTER 72

CRISIS

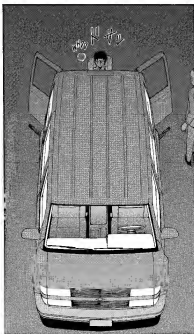












I
FIGURED
WE'D HAVE
COMPANY.
SO I
RECYCLED
THE
GRENADE.

WHEN WE
GOT HERE
WE FOUND A
TRACER AND A
HAND GRENADE
UNDER THE
VAN.



WE'RE
HEADED
INTO
TROUBLE.
TAKE
THIS!

RIGHT!
THE BILLS
AND THE
EXTRA
PAPER
ARE ON
BOARD!

IF YOU'RE GOING UP AGAINST HIM, YOU'RE GONNA WANT THAT FIFTY CALIBER!

IF THE BROAD SPRUNG THE TRAPS, THEN THE ROAD-BUSTER'S STILL OUT THERE.

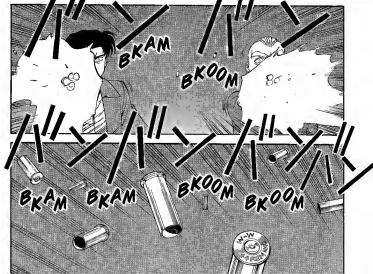
WHERE'S NIKKI'S P-7?

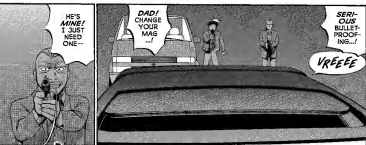
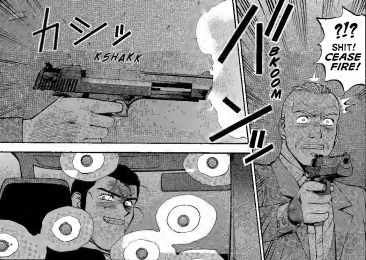
WHAT IS THIS FRIGGIN' THING...? I'D RATHER HAVE MY TEN!



EVEN SO, IF YOU GET A SHOT AT HIM, AIM FOR HIS HEAD. HE--









WHERE'S
MACKS
AND
THE
GIRL?

NGGYAAH!!

MIKE!!

YOUR
MAG
CHANGE...
VERSUS
MY
KNIVES?

OR DO
YOU
WANT
TO
RACE?

WE'LL
LOOK
AT OUR
BIG-NAME
BOUNTY
HUNTER
NOW!



...THEN
I GUESS
YOUR BOUNTY
MATTERED
MORE THAN
YOUR FRIEND.

YOU
MUST HAVE
KNOWN I HAD
A HOSTAGE.
IF YOU
CHARGED IN
ANYWAY...



IF YOU
WANT
MISTY,
DROP
THE
GUN.

SO...
WITH YOUR
BOSS
LAID OUT,
MAYBE
YOU CAN
PICK THE
RIGHT
ANSWER.



...BUT
REALLY--
BLOWN
AWAY
BY YOUR
OWN
BOMB?

I DON'T
KNOW HOW
YOU FOUND
OUR VAN...



JIM
IS OUR
PARTNER--
WE'D DO
ANYTHING
FOR HIM!

OKAY,
YOU WIN...
WHAT
ABOUT
MACKS.



SO,
THIS TIME
IT'S A
HOSTAGE
EXCHANGE?



HAD
ME SOME
ERRANDS
TO RUN.

TOOK
YOUR
TIME...



AND
IF I
DON'T
NEED
HIM?

YEAH.
SOME-
THING
LIKE.



I'M WARNING
YOU-- *YOUR*
LIFE AND *HER*
LIFE ARE
KINDA *TIED*
UP RIGHT
NOW.



CALM
DOWN,
DADDY.
I'LL USE
ENOUGH
BILLS
FOR YOU,
TOO.

HEY?!
WHAT
TH--?!



IF I
SHOOT,
SHE'LL
LIVE...
BUT SHE
WON'T
LIKE IT.



SO,
YOU
LET MY
DAD GO,
AND HIT
THE
ROAD...

THAT'S
WHY I'M
AIMING HERE
INSTEAD OF
AT HER
HEAD.

I
KNOW.



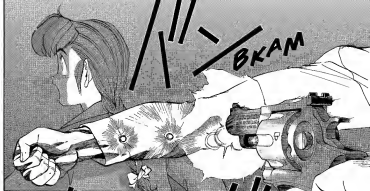




CHAPTER 73

ON THE RUN

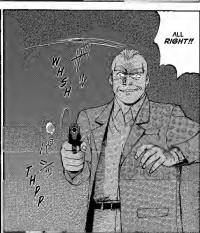




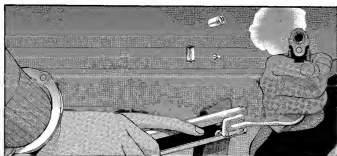


B-BEAN
...?



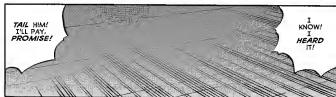
















TURNING
RIGHT AT
THE CORNER
WITH THE
BURGER
STAND!



BECKY?!
WHERE
ARE
YOU?



THEN GET YOUR
ASS IN GEAR--
YOU'RE THIRTY
SECONDS BEHIND
ME!

WE
JUST
PASSED
THE
CAR
WASH!

AW,
SHIT!

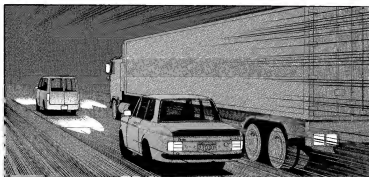


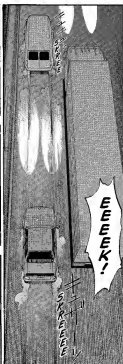
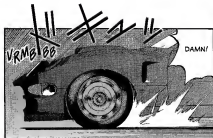
AW...!

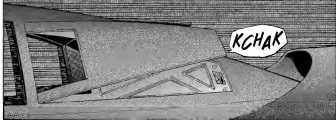
THIRD
GEAR...
NOW!

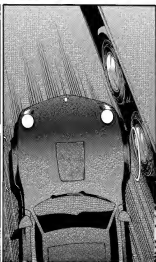


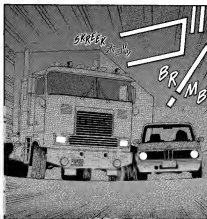








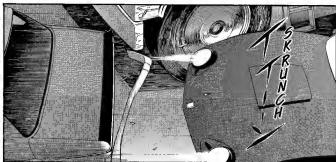
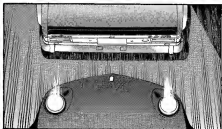


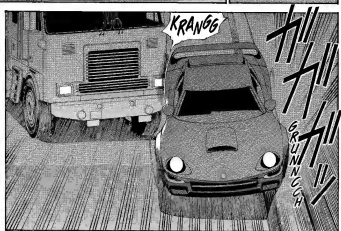
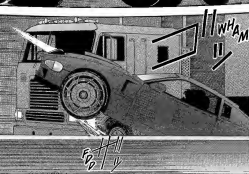


CHAPTER 74

PRINT...OUT



















IF I OWE
ANYONE
ANY-
THING...



SORRY,
MISS
FARRAH.

I
GUESS
IT'S
YOU.



TEN
@RAND
B@SY!
PAY
NOW!

DOOR!
BODY!
PANELS!
PAINT!
MIRRORS!
GLASS!









MACKS'LL BE
SHIFTING, SO IF
YOU'RE LUCKY,
YOU MIGHT
KEEP UP.



OR YOU
CAN
TRY TO
TAIL
ME.

IF YOU WANT
HIM, *STEAL*
HIM FROM ME.
HERE AND
NOW...



WHAT'S
THAT?



GIVE
IT UP,
MISSY.



OH, RIGHT...
ONE LAST
OPTION.

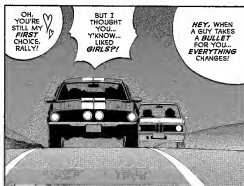








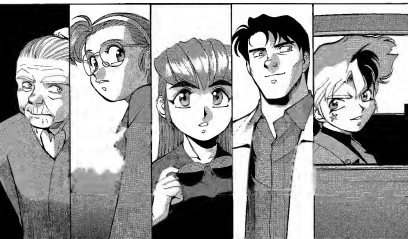






CHAPTER 75

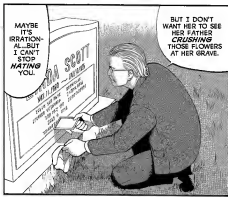
BIRTHDAY

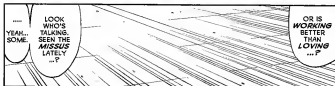


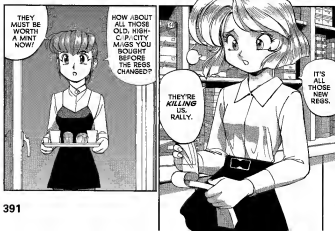














WE GET OUR
BEST MARGINS
FROM
CUSTOMIZING,
BUT RALLY'S
BEEN SO BUSY
HUNTING...



THEY CHANGED
THE REBS *AGAIN*.
AND WE GOT
HOSED. NOW WE
CAN'T EVEN SELL
THE OLD ONES!

THAT'S
WHAT I'M
TALKING
ABOUT!



HMM...
LEMMIE
SEE...

PICK
ONE!
♥



SO YOU
FINALLY
NOTICED.
♥♥



MAY!
THAT
RINGP!

NOT...
KENT!



!?!

I
THINK...
MAYBE...



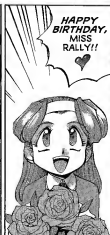


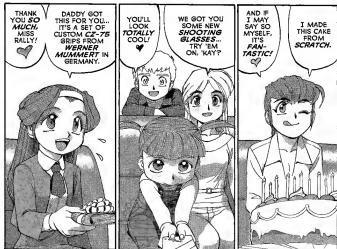














MAYBE
THE
RACE
ISN'T
HALF
BAD...



! STOP!

**READS LEFT-TO-RIGHT!
START READING ON PAGE 472.**

★★★ SPECIAL EXTRA ★★★



RIDING BEAN
== SECTION ==

Presented by
KENICHI SONODA

園田健一



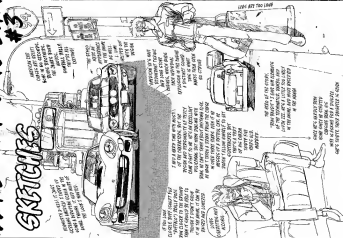
WHAT? THEY STOPPED PUBLISHING
NOISY? IF THAT'S THE CASE...

**...WHAT WILL
BECOME OF BEAN?!**

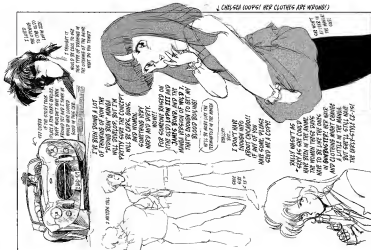
by KENICHI SONODA

[illegible]

ALL ABOUT RIDING BEAN #3 SKETCHES



APPEARED IN MONTHLY COMICS NOISY 1989 (VOL. 4)

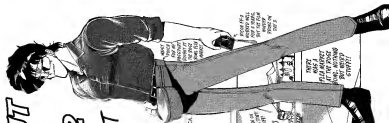


ALL ABOUT RIDING BEAN #2

ON YOUR RIGHT IS UNIVERSAL STUDIOS

BY KENICHI SONODA

SO HOT. DAY 2 IN AMERICA.



ARTISTS BY J. GARY 800 2330 7249



ALL ABOUT RIDING BEAN #1 ON YOUR LEFT IS LOS ANGELES



APPEARED IN MONTHLY COMICS NOISY 1989 (VOL. 2)
MANGA DEPICTING PRODUCTION OF THE
ANIME RIDING BEAN

GO-GUN-EIGHT APT-ONE



GO-GUN-EIGHT APT-ONE

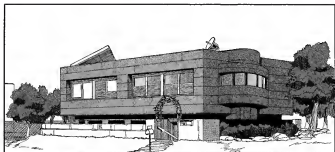


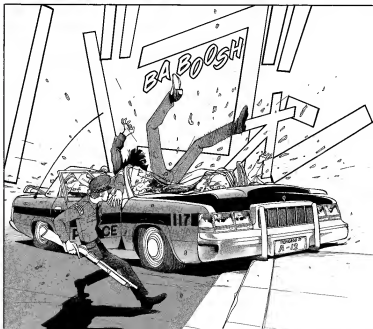
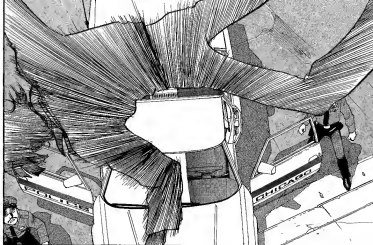
A JURY DECIDED IN THE FAVOR OF THE COUNTRY
A THE TWO WHO WERE BEAT BEAT

P.S









NNN.





BEAN. I REMEMBER LIKE IT WAS
YESTERDAY THE NIGHT TWO
YEARS AGO WHEN YOU
DESTROYED MY FAMILY.

YOUR FAMILY? THAT'S
PRETTY HIGH AND
MIGHTY FOR A SIMPLE
DRUG BLENDER.

I THOUGHT YOU'D BE
LIVING ON THE STREETS OF
MANHATTAN OR
SOMETHING.

A LOT HAS CHANGED IN
THOSE TWO YEARS. I'VE
RISEN IN THE RANKS OF THE
REICHARDT FAMILY AND
NOW I'M THE TOP BLENDER
IN CHICAGO.

NOW, IF YOU DON'T
MIND, I'LL TAKE THE
SISTERS AND THE
COKE.

BIANCA!

IF YOU'VE SIGNED
THAT PAPER, LET
ME HAVE IT.

UH...SURE.

BEAN, THAT
WOMAN'S A
BLENDER,
TOO.









ACT4. RALLY VINCENT





ACT3. END



UMPH.











... "ROAD BUSTER."

YOU COULD
SMILE WHEN
YOU SAY IT.

THE
SERGIOS
BROUGHT IT
UPON THEMSELVES.
THEY BROKE
OUR CONTRACT.

MOST OF THE FAMILY DIED
IN THEIR HIDEOUT. THOSE
WHO SURVIVED
WERE NEVER
ABLE TO RECOVER.

BUT...

THERE
WAS ONE
EXCEPTION.

YOU COULDN'T
BRING YOURSELF
TO ATTACK A KID,
EVEN AN ARMED
ONE.

THAT'S
YOU... *BEAN*
BANDIT!

YOU THINK
YOU CAN USE
A CHILD AS A
SHIELD?

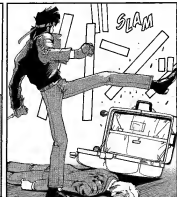
DON'T MOVE!!

EVEN IF YOU
KILL ME, I'LL
BE ABLE TO
PULL THE
TRIGGER!!









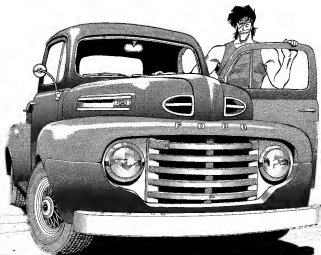








ACT3. ROAD BUSTER





YOU
BASTARDS...

...MUST BE
WITH THE
GUYS WHO
SHOT AT HER.



YOU!

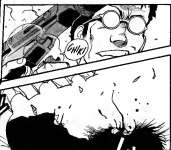
KSHAK



WAIT
A SEC.

I HAVE
BUSINESS
TO DISCUSS
WITH HER.









I WONDERED
WHY SOMEONE
YOUR AGE
WOULD BE INTO
THE BOSS.



NOW I SEE
YOU WERE JUST
STEALING
OUR DRUGS.

AS A REWARD
FOR YOUR
CUNNING, I'LL
KILL YOU AFTER
I'M DONE!!













WAIT. YOU
KNEW WHO
I WAS?

I HAVE MY
SOURCES.
YOU'RE QUITE
FAMOUS.

THERE'S A
RUMOR
ABOUT A
NO GOOD
GORILLA IN
CHICAGO
THAT
STRADDLES
A VB.



WATCH
YOUR MOUTH.
AND HEY!

IF YOU KNOW
THE UNDERWORLD,
YOU SHOULD
KNOW THAT
PAPER IS JUST A
FORMALITY.

YOUR
REPUTATION
PRECEDES YOU,
MR. BEAN.



A BLUE CORVETTE.

THE WINDSHIELD?

BROKEN.



THAT'S IT.

JUST LIKE
REICHARDT
SAID.











ACT 2. CONTRACT





WHO THE
HELL...

...ARE YOU?



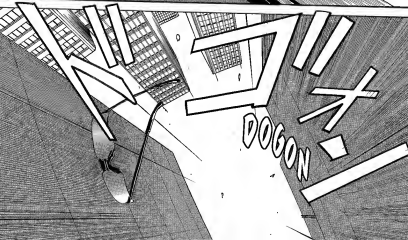
NAME'S BEAN.



BEAN BANDIT.

THE BEST
THAT CHICAGO HAS
TO OFFER.









YOU DID IT!

I ONLY GAINED US A LITTLE TIME.

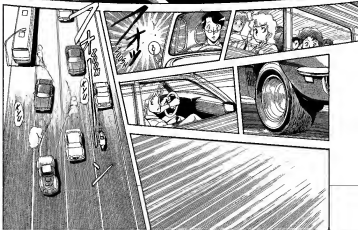
WE'LL HAVE TO DO MORE TO GET YOU THERE. LEAVE IT TO ME!

GTUN!

SCREECH

HUH?

KIII





I'M--



SCREECH



OOF!











WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

TAKE ME TO WILLS AND THIRD!

HA HA! THAT'S A FUNNY NAME!



TAKE ME TO WILLS AND THIRD!

DON'T MAKE ME PULL THIS TRIGGER!



HEH. NO WORRIES.

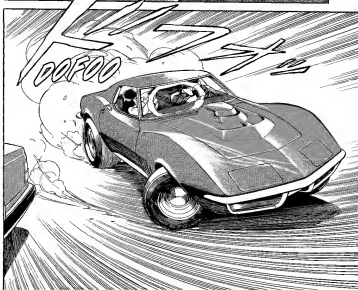
THERE'S NOTHING SCARIER THAN AN AMATEUR WITH A GUN.



AMATEUR. HUH?



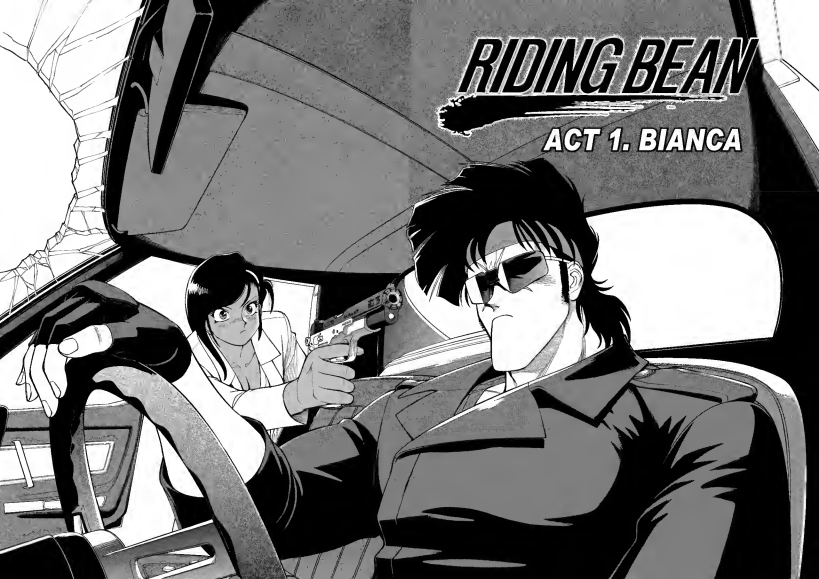




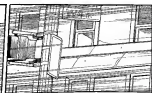


RIDING BEAN

ACT 1. BIANCA







ACT 1

カラカラカラカラ
GARA GARA GARA GARA



RIDING BEAN

Presented by
KENICHI SONODA

園田健一

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MATTHEW JOHNSON

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STUDIO CUTIE



READ THIS WAY!

KENICHI SONODA'S FIRST *RIDING BEAN* MINI-SERIES WAS CREATED IN THE LEFT-TO-RIGHT FORMAT. ENJOY A SPECIAL NOTE SECTION IN THE END!



FOLLOW THIS GUIDE TO READ THIS *RIDING BEAN* MINI-SERIES!

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